

The MAGAZINE THAT DARES TELL THE TRUTH!



NO. 66  
DEC.



# Confessions of the LOVELORN

10¢

YOU'RE  
EVERYTHING I'VE  
WANTED IN A  
HUSBAND, BILL!

IT...CAN'T BE,  
JEAN! I LOVE  
YOU TOO MUCH  
TO LET YOU THROW  
YOURSELF  
AWAY!

Romance flowered under  
VENETIAN SKIES--until a  
STRANGE TRAGEDY STRUCK!  
YOU'LL FIND HEARTACHE--AND  
HAPPINESS--IN  
"SUMMER STORM!"



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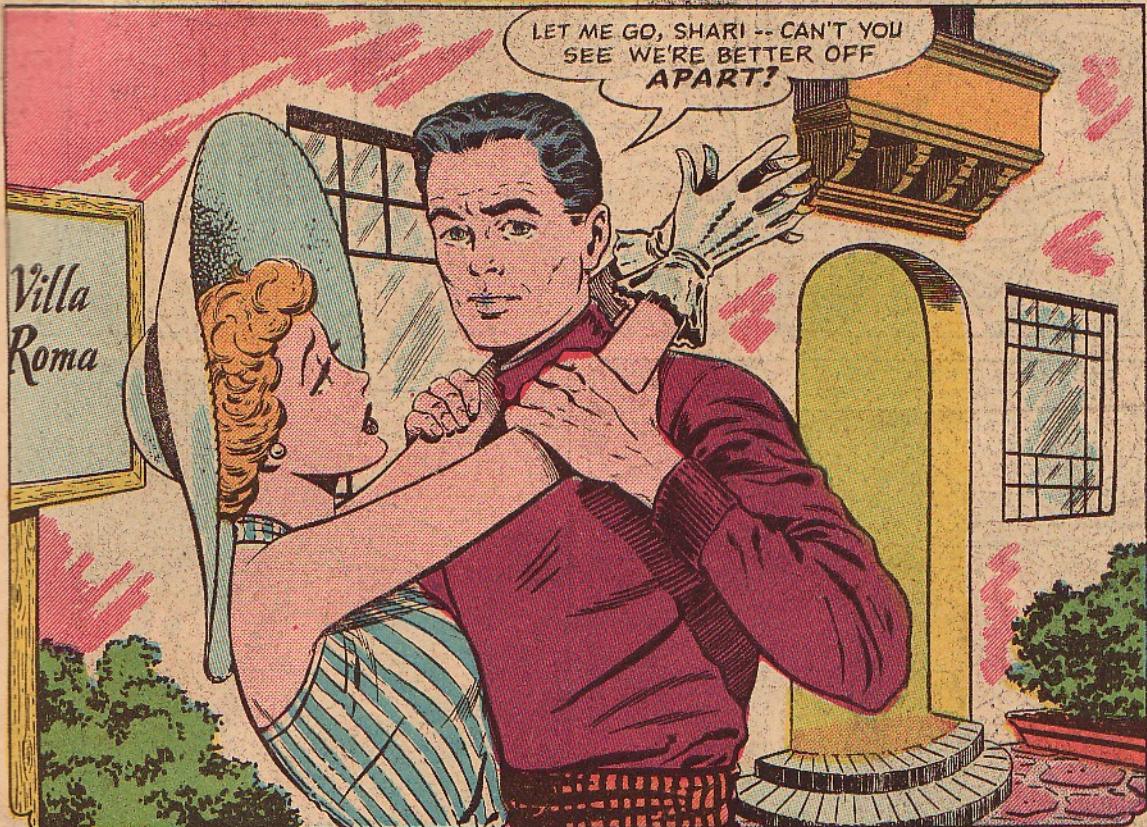
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STATE

SOME GIRLS CAN'T SHARE THE MEN THEY LOVE WITH ANYBODY OR ANYTHING -- RELATIVES, JOB, OR HOBBIES! SO IT WAS WITH ME, A STRONG-WILLED GIRL USED TO HAVING MY WAY! I WANTED ROY ALL TO MYSELF, SO IT WASN'T EASY TO SUDDENLY FIND MYSELF PLAYING...

# SECOND FIDDLE TO A CLARINET!



WE'D BEEN CHILDHOOD SWEETHEARTS, A PERFECT MATCH IN EVERY WAY! AT MY SWEET-SIXTEEN PARTY --

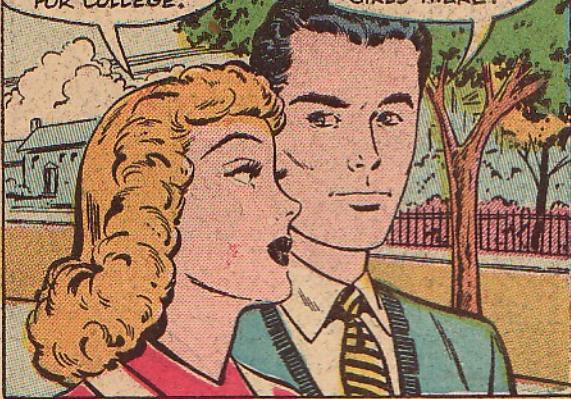
SHARI AND ROY ARE GROWING UP! GUESS THEY'LL BE GETTING MARRIED ONE OF THESE DAYS!

AND WHY NOT? BOTH FROM THE BEST FAMILIES IN TOWN -- WHAT COULD BE BETTER?



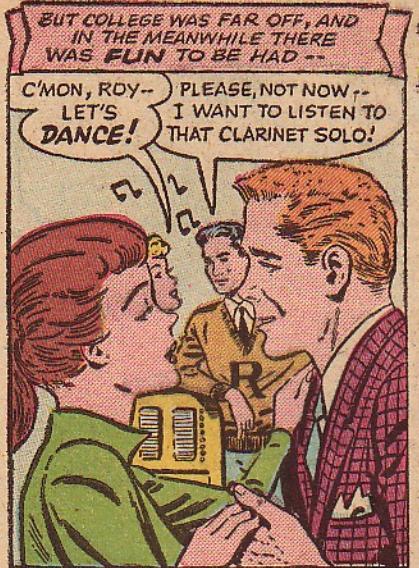
EVEN IN HIGH SCHOOL, I COULD SEE MY FUTURE CLEARLY -- ROY'D GO INTO HIS FATHER'S BROKERAGE BUSINESS, WE'D GET MARRIED, AND LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER --

GOSH, ROY, I'LL HATE BEING SEPARATED WHEN TIME COMES FOR COLLEGE! SO WILL I! DAD WANTS ME TO GO TO HARVARD -- AND THEY DON'T ALLOW GIRLS THERE!



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ROY WENT EAST TO HARVARD!  
EXCEPT FOR SUMMER VACATIONS,  
THERE WERE ONLY LETTERS  
TO KEEP US TOGETHER --

My darling Roy, I am  
so lonely without  
you --

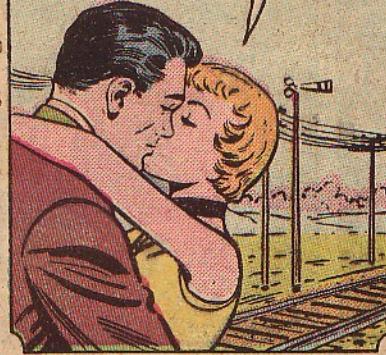
TWO YEARS PASSED, AND THE  
SECOND SUMMER VACATION  
ROLLED AROUND --

BABY, I'VE  
MISSSED  
YOU SO!

WE SHOULD  
NEVER  
BE APART!

THERE WAS A CERTAIN  
SERIOUSNESS IN HIM--A KIND  
OF INNER UNHAPPINESS!  
I WORRIED ABOUT IT  
FOR WEEKS --

WHAT IS  
IT, ROY?  
TELL ME!  
I'VE BEEN TRYING  
TO MAKE UP MY  
MIND ABOUT  
SOMETHING!

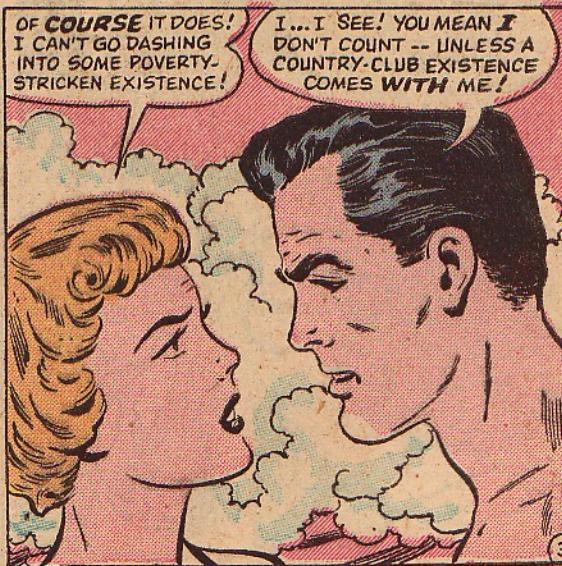
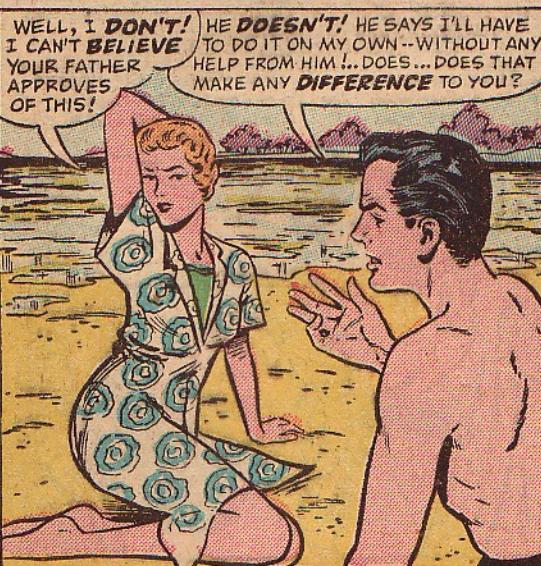
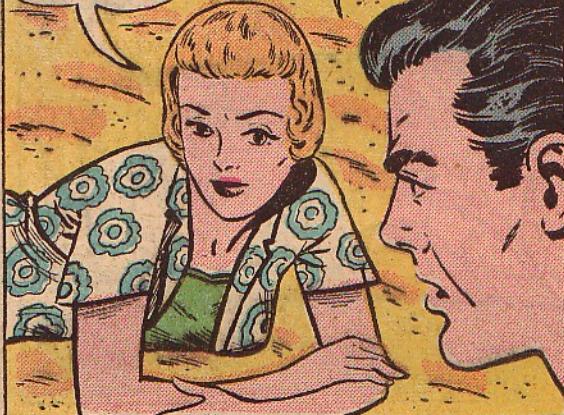


I... I WANT TO QUIT HARVARD, SHARI, AND CONCEN-  
TRATE ON MUSIC! I WANT TO GO TO PARIS AND  
STUDY -- THE GREAT ANTON DUPREZ IS WILLING  
TO TAKE ME ON AS A PUPIL! DARLING, WE CAN  
GET MARRIED AND GO TOGETHER!

WILL YOU?

IT'S -- **CRAZY!** YOU  
WANT TO GIVE UP A  
GOLDEN FUTURE  
WITH YOUR FATHER  
FOR THIS... THIS  
**NONSENSE!**

MUSIC **ISN'T** NONSENSE TO  
ME -- IT'S MY **LIFE!** I THOUGHT  
YOU'D UNDERSTAND!

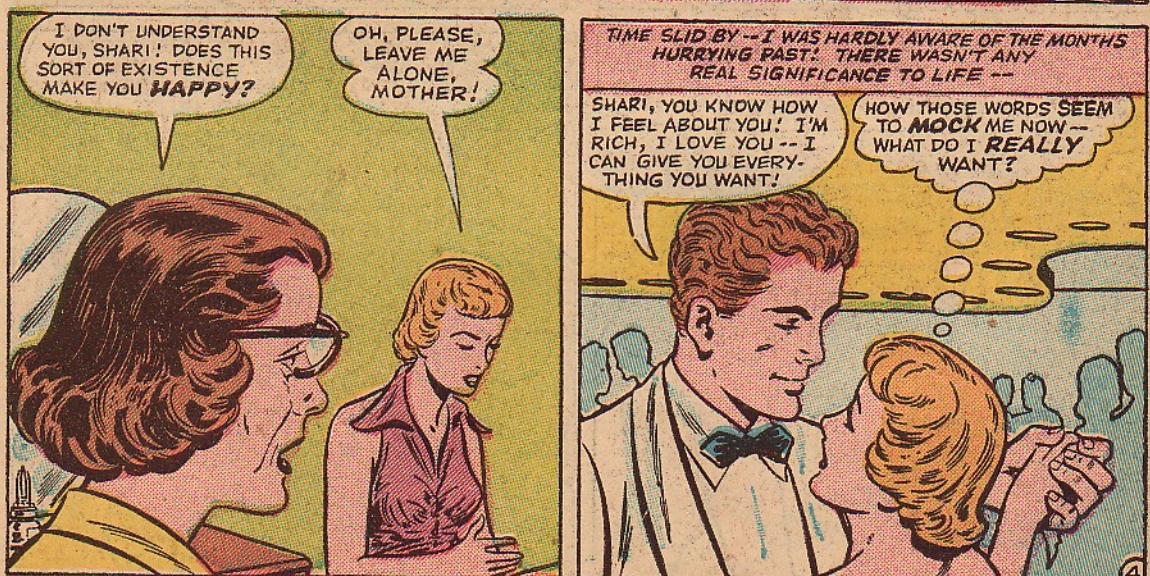
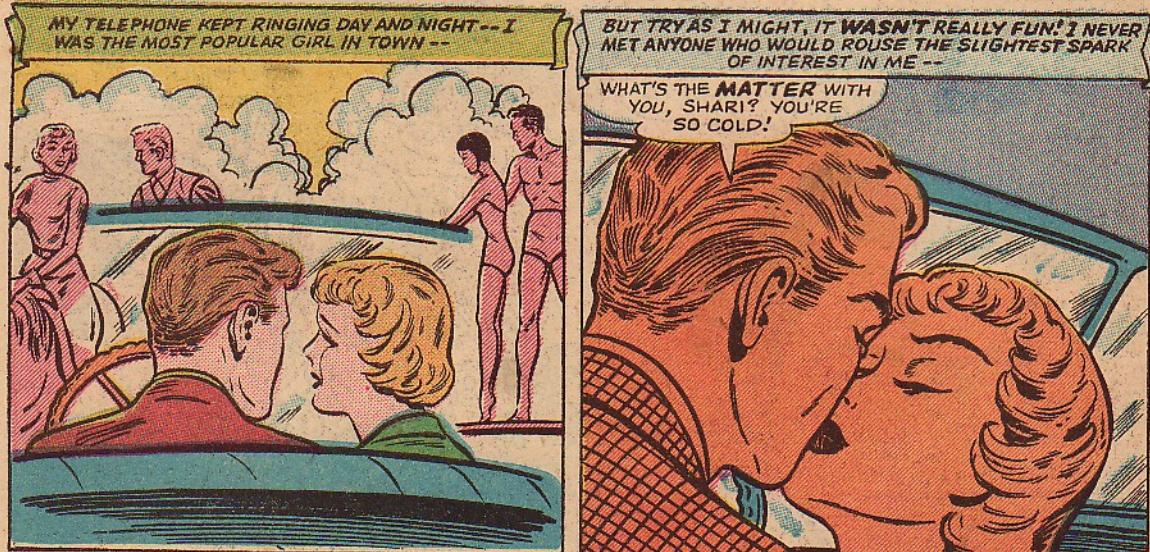
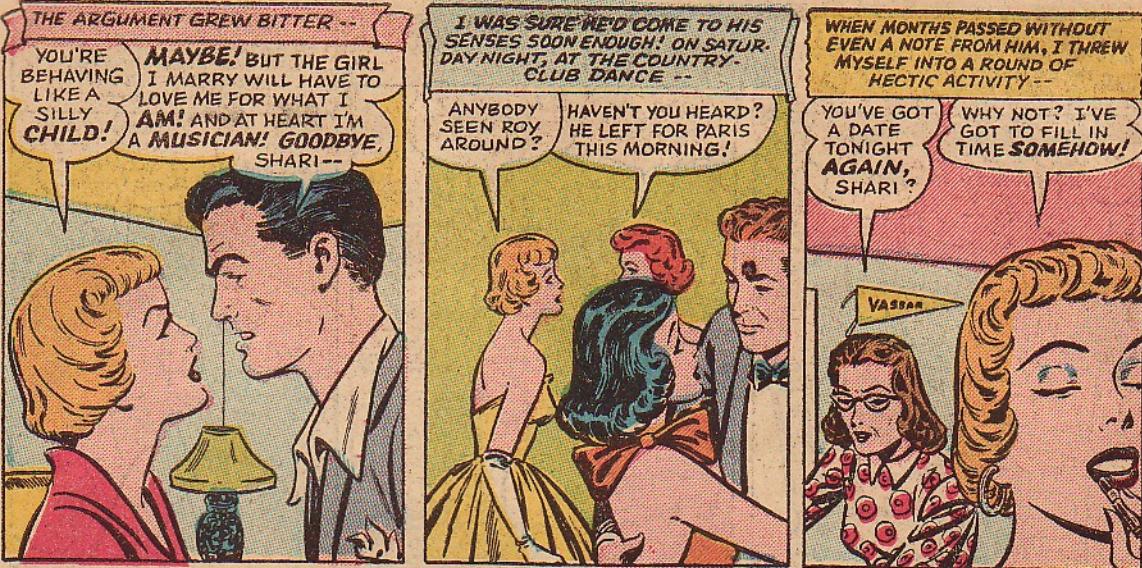


WELL, I **DON'T!** HE **DOESN'T!** HE SAYS I'LL HAVE  
I CAN'T **BELIEVE** HE **DOESN'T!** HE SAYS I'LL HAVE  
YOUR FATHER APPROVES OF THIS!

HE **DOESN'T!** HE SAYS I'LL HAVE  
TO DO IT ON MY OWN -- WITHOUT ANY  
HELP FROM HIM!.. DOES... DOES THAT  
MAKE ANY **DIFFERENCE** TO YOU?

OF COURSE IT DOES!  
I CAN'T GO DASHING  
INTO SOME POVERTY-  
STRICKEN EXISTENCE!

I... I SEE! YOU MEAN I  
DON'T COUNT -- UNLESS A  
COUNTRY-CLUB EXISTENCE  
COMES WITH ME!



(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)

# How to **BE POPULAR** and **WIN FRIENDS!**



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it this **EASY** way!

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**MAIL MONEY-BACK  
COUPON NOW!**

AND THEN THE TIME CAME WHEN I  
COULDN'T BEAR TO PRETEND  
ANY LONGER --

I... I'LL BE 25 NEXT WEEK--25!  
ROY AND I WOULD HAVE BEEN  
OLD MARRIED FOLKS BY THIS  
TIME --WITH A FAMILY!  
WON'T I EVER GET HIM  
OUT OF MY MIND?



HE HAUNTED ME -- BUT I KNEW I'D  
DONE THE ONLY THING POSSIBLE, FOR  
I COULD NEVER STAND POVERTY! BUT  
I HAD TO HEAR ABOUT HIM! I WENT  
TO SEE HIS FATHER --

I'M SORRY, SHARI, BUT ROY WROTE  
ME A LONG TIME AGO NOT TO TELL  
YOU ANYTHING ABOUT HIM!

I GUESS HE FIGURED  
THE BREAK WOULD  
BE CLEANER  
THAT WAY!

WASN'T  
I RIGHT  
TO OPPOSE HIM,  
MR. PHILLIPS?  
YOU DIDN'T  
APPROVE  
EITHER!

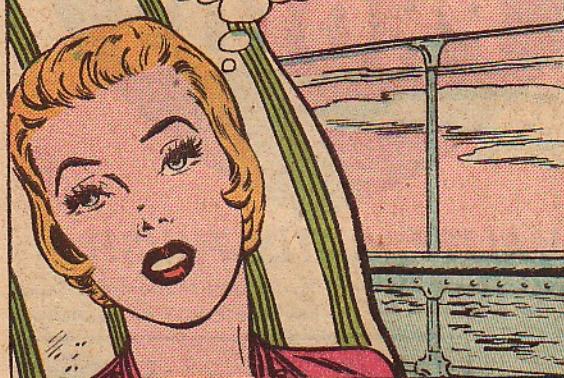
I WAS WRONG NOT TO ASSIST  
ROY IN SOMETHING HE WANTED  
SO MUCH! AND NOW HE WON'T  
TAKE MY HELP--HE SAYS  
HE'S DOING PRETTY WELL, BUT  
I DON'T KNOW WHETHER TO  
BELIEVE HIM! HE'S  
A PROUD LAD!

I... I KNOW--  
VERY  
PROUD!



I DECIDED TO TURN MY BACK ON THE PAST, MAKE  
NEW FRIENDS! THAT'S WHY I UNDERTOOK  
A TRIP ABROAD --

I KNOW WHY I'M GOING  
TO EUROPE -- ON THE SLIM  
HOPE THAT MAYBE I'LL  
RUN INTO HIM!



I LOOKED HIGH AND LOW--WITHOUT SUCCESS!  
AND SUDDENLY I REALIZED THERE WAS ONE  
PERSON WHO COULD HELP ME--ANTON DUPREZ,  
HIS MUSIC TEACHER!

ROY PHILLIPS? CERTAINLY I REMEMBER HIM--  
ONE OF MY MOST BRILLIANT PUPILS! HE LEFT  
PARIS ABOUT A YEAR AGO, BUT I WON'T TELL YOU  
WHERE HE IS! YOU SEE, I KNOW HOW MUCH  
YOU HURT THAT BOY--  
HE CONFIDED IN ME!



SUDDENLY ALL MY SELF-CONTROL GAVE WAY--

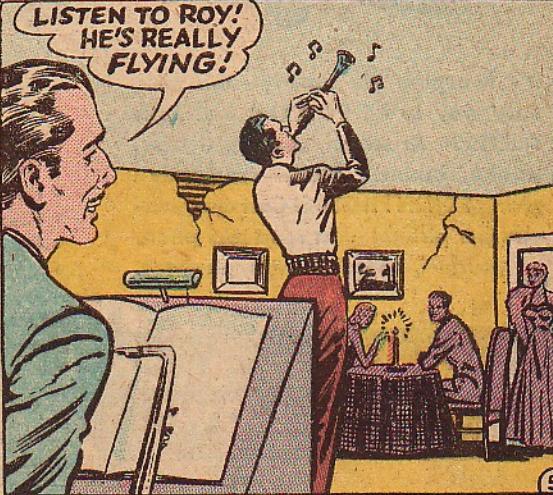
BUT I'VE  
GOT TO  
SEE HIM--  
PLEASE!

HMM, PERHAPS YOU REALLY DO  
CARE FOR HIM! COME, LET  
US HAVE A LONG TALK!



I LEARNED THAT ROY WAS PLAYING IN A CERTAIN  
NIGHT CLUB IN ROME. IT WAS CHEAP,  
SMOKE-FILLED --

LISTEN TO ROY!  
HE'S REALLY  
FLYING!





YOU'RE JUST SAYING NO! I WON'T THAT! BUT ONCE THE LET YOU SEND GOING GOT ROUGH, ME AWAY! OH, ROY -- WHY YOU'D FOLD UP! SHARI, FOR YOUR OWN GOOD --

WON'T YOU UNDERSTAND?

SHARI, FOR YOUR OWN GOOD --

HE STARED AT ME FOR A LONG TIME ... MY HEART STOPPED BEATING ... AND THEN ...

THEN YOU WOULD MARRY ME -- TAKE ME AS I AM?

YES!  
YES!

NEXT DAY, IN A LITTLE ITALIAN CHURCH --

DO YOU TAKE THIS MAN FOR RICHER OR POORER, IN SICKNESS AND IN HEALTH --



MRS. ROY PHILLIPS -- I COULD HARDLY BELIEVE IT! IN THE COACH OF A RICKETY TRAIN --

I MEANT EVERYTHING I SAID -- I DON'T CARE WHERE WE GO, WHAT WE DO --

WE'RE GOING TO LONDON! DON'T ASK ME WHY -- YOU'LL FIND OUT!



WHAT DIFFERENCE DID IT MAKE -- EVEN POVERTY COULDN'T LESSEN MY RAPTURE! IN LONDON HE HUSTLED ME TO A THEATER --

BUT THERE'S SURELY NO SHOW IN THE AFTERNOON! WHAT'S ...

LOOK AT THAT POSTER, DARLING! IT'S A NEW SHOW -- AND I'VE WRITTEN THE MUSIC!



I STARED AT THE NAME UNCOMPREHENDINGLY! THEN, SUDDENLY, EVERYTHING WAS CLEAR!

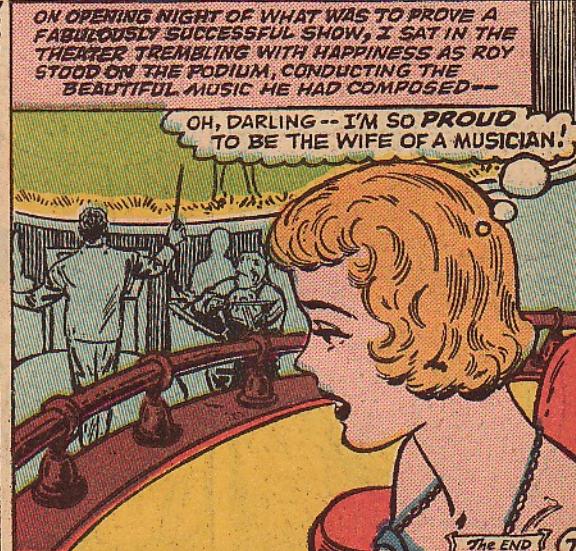
YOU... YOU'VE BEEN DECEIVING ME! WHY, YOU'RE GOING TO BE A BIG SUCCESS!

MAYBE, DARLING -- BUT I HAD TO KNOW IF IT MADE ANY DIFFERENCE TO YOU! I WAS TESTING YOU -- I HAD TO BE SURE! AND I AM!

Springtime  
A NEW REVUE  
BOOK BY  
PHIL TRENT  
Music by  
ROY PHILLIPS



ON OPENING NIGHT OF WHAT WAS TO PROVE A FABULOUSLY SUCCESSFUL SHOW, I SAT IN THE THEATER TREMBLING WITH HAPPINESS AS ROY STOOD ON THE PODIUM, CONDUCTING THE BEAUTIFUL MUSIC HE HAD COMPOSED --



OH, DARLING -- I'M SO PROUD TO BE THE WIFE OF A MUSICIAN!

THE END (7)

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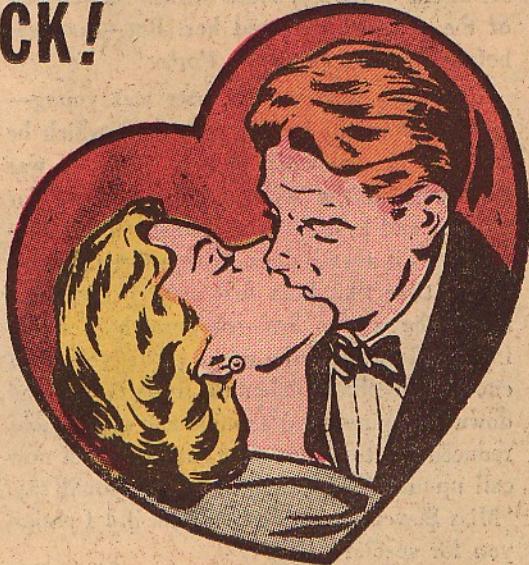
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# LOVE makes you TONGUE-TIED!

When Lola first decided to come back to the university as a post graduate student, she looked forward to a year of comparatively pleasant relaxation, free of the worries which beset an undergraduate. She'd be concentrating on English, her favorite subject and her program would be a light one. Nothing, insofar as she could see, could disturb the serenity of the year which faced her. But—that was before she met Professor Porter!

Professor Andrew V. Porter was young—amazingly young for the reputation which he enjoyed in academic circles. And he was handsome in the style usually reserved for athletes and leading men. The inevitable happened, as it always does. Within three seconds of the time that Lola first entered his classroom, she was in love—desperately, despairingly in love! Just the sound of his voice was enough to chase delicious tremors up and down her spine—and a single one of his looks reduced her to a quivering mass! "I will now call upon Miss Lola Stevens," he would say. "Miss Stevens, what British poet did I assign you for special study?"

Lola would try to answer, but all that would come out was "K-k-k—" —and that was all. For she was completely tongue-tied in the presence of her idol. He would look at her and reply, "Indeed! Some new poet, Miss Stevens? I'm aghast at the extent of your knowledge!" And poor Lola, who had merely been attempting to say "Keats" would go home and weep tears of bitter shame in the privacy of her room. She wept for her ineptitude and her inability to be a rational, coherent girl in his presence. And she wept for his constant sarcasm toward her. Obviously, Professor Andrew V. Porter had only contempt and dislike for her!

As the year wended on, things didn't improve one least little bit. They got worse, as a matter of fact. Lola's lovely face would flush and her voice would tremble when she faced him, and he, in turn, would respond with increasingly bitter barbs of sarcasm.

Why, oh why was it her fate to love a man like this? And why couldn't she be like sleek, sophisticated Lorelei Leeds, that gorgeous girl in the course who could speak to him so easily, so casually! Professor Porter was never sarcastic toward Lorelei! Anybody could see that he was falling under her spell, thought Lola wretchedly. Just then, his voice cut through her thoughts. "Miss Stevens," he was saying, "perhaps you can tell me *this* time what poet you're specializing in!"

"K-k-k-k—" said Lola, and Andrew V. Porter's lips tightened. "A masterly choice," he said coldly. "May I request that you remain after class, Miss Stevens? There's a matter I'd like to discuss with you!"

It could only be one thing—he was going to ask her to drop out of the course for what he must consider her stupidity. When the class had gone, she faced him, her heart hammering, a lump in her throat. She couldn't meet his eyes. "There—was s-something you w-wanted to say?" she whispered.

"Yes," said Professor Porter. "I'm afraid I'll have to ask you to drop out of this course!" Then, as Lola turned away, tears brimming onto her cheek, he stepped forward, seized her arm. "Aren't you going to ask me why?" he demanded.

"Because—you think I'm just—a stupid little fool—and I don't blame you!" she retorted, her voice perilously near a sob.

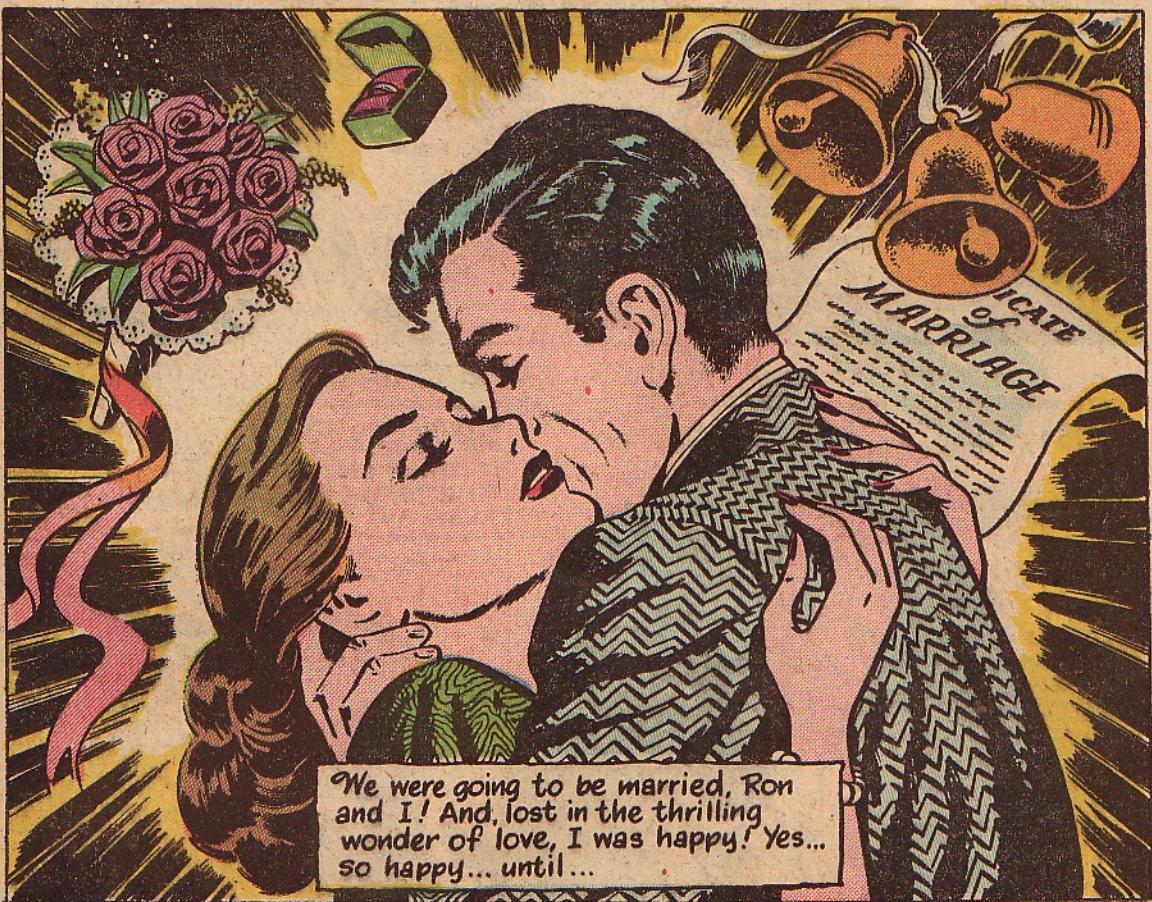
"You darling little idiot!" whispered the Professor. "Where's your female intuition? Don't you know that people might accuse me of favoritism if my fiancee was in my class?"

"Fiancee?" murmured Lola from the depths of his arms. "But—but Professor—Andrew—Andy—"

"I've loved you since the second I saw you," said Andy tenderly. "Trouble was, you made me tongue-tied—and I had to be sarcastic to cover up, so that the others wouldn't notice! Tell me, darling, am I—forgiven?"

But Lola didn't answer, and who can blame her? You see, she was too busy being kissed!

# 9 WAS JILTED...



We were going to be married, Ron and I! And, lost in the thrilling wonder of love, I was happy! Yes... so happy... until...

...UNTIL A FEW WEEKS AFTER OUR ENGAGEMENT! SOMETHING WAS HAPPENING TO RON, MAKING HIM COLD, ALOOF!

I CAN'T STAND THIS ANY MORE, RON! PLEASE TELL ME WHAT'S WRONG!

ALL RIGHT, I WILL... IT... IT'S ANOTHER GIRL!



SICK AT HEART, I HEARD THE WHOLE STORY...

HE... HE WANTS TO BREAK OUR ENGAGEMENT! IT HAPPENED SO SUDENLY, I CAN'T BELIEVE IT... ARLENE! I COULDN'T HELP IT! SHE'S... WONDERFUL!



IT WAS OVER... MY HOPES AND DREAMS WERE DEAD--

YOU... YOU DO UNDERSTAND, DON'T YOU, ARLENE?

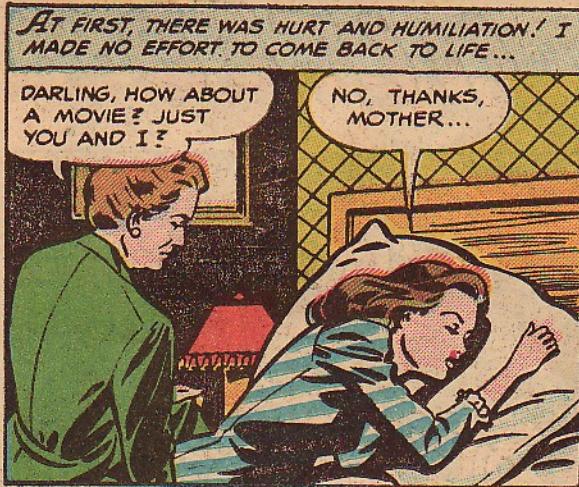
I UNDERSTAND ONLY ONE THING... I'VE BEEN JILTED!



AT FIRST, THERE WAS HURT AND HUMILIATION! I MADE NO EFFORT TO COME BACK TO LIFE...

DARLING, HOW ABOUT A MOVIE? JUST YOU AND I?

NO, THANKS, MOTHER...



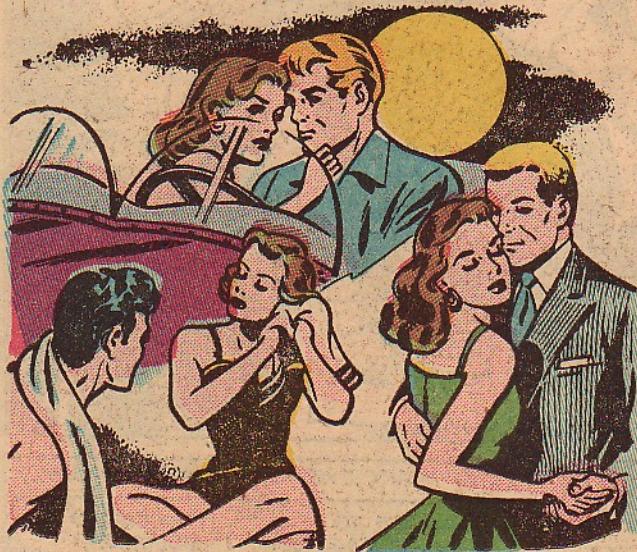
THEN... AS WEEKS PASSED... MY MOOD CHANGED! WHY NOT SHOW THE WORLD I DIDN'T CARE?

I'M GOING OUT TONIGHT... WITH ALLEN PAINÉ!

I'M AWFULLY GLAD, ARLENE!



SHE DIDN'T KNOW THAT ALLAN SPILLED ONLY COMPANY TO ME! I REFUSED TO CONCENTRATE ON ANY ONE MAN, BUT TRIED TO FORGET IN MANY DATES---



Poor mom didn't understand--

A GIRL CAN DATE TOO MUCH, ARLENE! IT DOESN'T GIVE HER TIME TO GET TO KNOW ANY ONE MAN---

DON'T WORRY, MOM, I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING!



IT WASN'T ANY WONDER THAT THE GIRLS RESENTED MY POPULARITY...

I'M ASKING A CROWD OVER!

THAT'S LUCY'S WAY OF LETTING ME KNOW THAT I'M NO LONGER WANTED!



WELL, THAT DIDN'T STOP ME! WHO CARED?

THEY... THEY THINK I'M MAN CRAZY! THEY DON'T KNOW THAT THERE CAN NEVER BE ANY REAL LOVE FOR ME... NOT AGAIN!



THAT'S HOW THINGS WENT--  
UNTIL THAT MORNING AT THE  
OFFICE WHEN...

ARLENE, THIS IS BRUCE  
GORHAM, FROM OUR  
CENTRAL BRANCH!

WORKING WITH BRUCE WAS  
FUN! THE HOURS JUST FLEW.

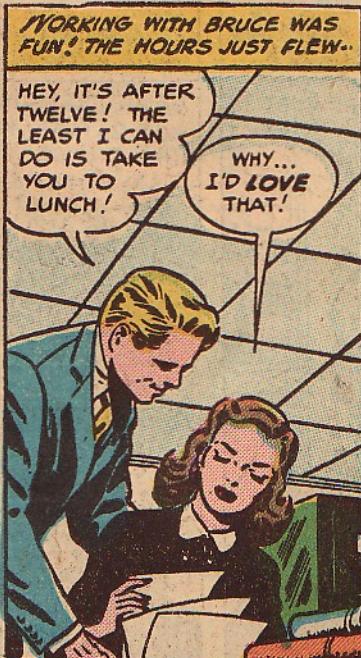
HEY, IT'S AFTER  
TWELVE! THE  
LEAST I CAN  
DO IS TAKE  
YOU TO  
LUNCH!

WHY...  
I'D LOVE  
THAT!

ALONE WITH HIM, I FELT LIKE A  
SCHOOLGIRL, TREMBLING WITH  
PANIC AND... HOPE!

LOOK, ARLENE, I'M  
GOING TO BE IN  
TOWN FOR A  
WHILE. AND... I  
LIKE YOU...  
VERY MUCH!

THAT  
MAKES ME  
FEEL  
HAPPY, BRUCE!



WHEN HE ASKED ME FOR A DATE FOR  
THAT VERY NIGHT, I ACCEPTED! AND  
AT THE SAME TIME, I THOUGHT...

REMEMBER, THIS IS JUST ANOTHER  
DATE... ANOTHER GUY! YOU  
MUSTN'T FALL IN LOVE AGAIN! YOU  
MUSTN'T GET HURT AGAIN... EVER!



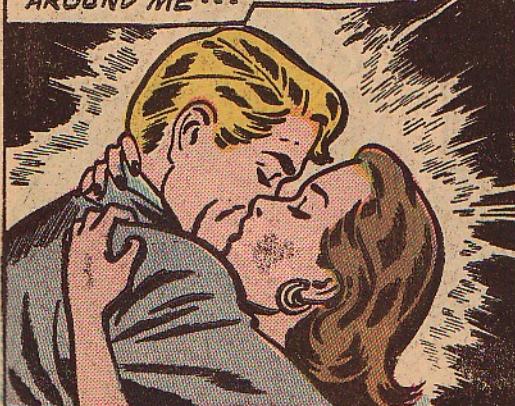
BUT  
THAT NIGHT,  
ALL THE  
DETERMINATION  
OF THE  
DAY  
MELTED  
AWAY  
AT THE  
TOUCH  
OF  
HIS  
HANDS...

IT'S BEEN A PERFECT  
EVENING, ARLENE! AND  
THERE'S ONE PERFECT WAY  
TO SAY GOOD-NIGHT!

BRUCE,  
PLEASE...  
I...



WHATEVER I HAD BEEN GOING TO SAY  
---NEVER GOT SAID! INSTEAD, HIS  
MASTERFUL ARMS CLOSED  
AROUND ME...



EVEN IN THE MAGIC OF HIS EMBRACE, I  
FOUGHT THE IDEA OF LOVE! AND, WHILE MY  
HEART BEAT RAPTUROUSLY, MY CONSCIENCE  
WHISPERED...

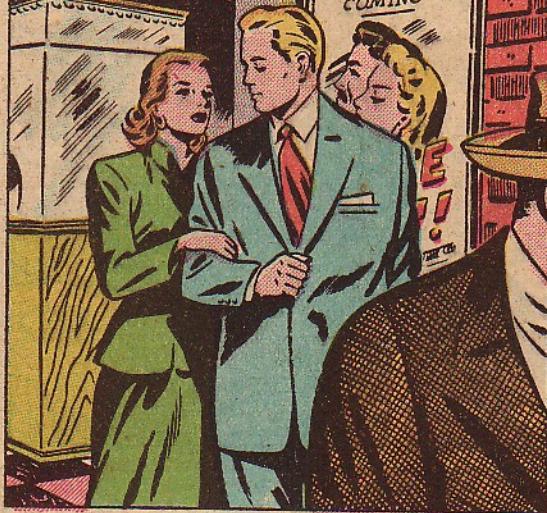


BUT I FOUND MYSELF FALLING MORE IN LOVE EVERY DAY! BUT SUPPOSE HE HEARD LIES ABOUT ME...THE KIND THAT JEALOUS GIRLS SPREAD...?

BRUCE...IN THE MOVIE ...THAT GIRL WHO DATED SO MANY MEN...

YOU TAKE THAT SORT OF THING TOO SERIOUSLY, HONEY!

COMING



WELL, I DIDN'T HAVE TO TELL BRUCE! HE LEARNED ALL ABOUT ME...IN A MUCH MORE HUMILIATING WAY!

HI, ARLENE! HOW COME YOU'RE NOT DATING ME OR ANY OF THE CROWD ANYMORE?

TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF HER!

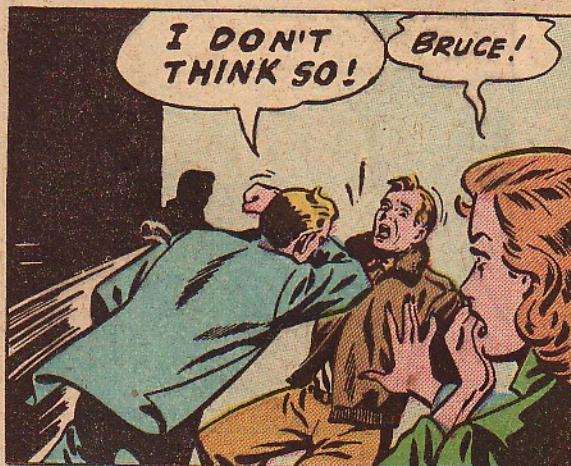


I HAD WAITED TOO LONG! HOW UGLY IT SOUNDED, COMING FROM SOMEONE LIKE ALLEN PAINÉ!

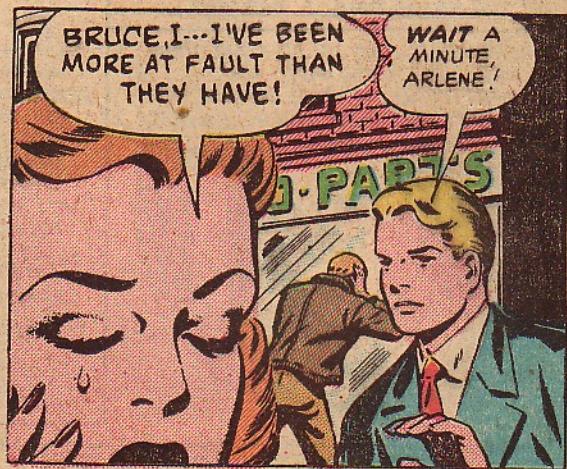
HUH? LOOK MISTER, IF YOU THINK SHE'S GOING TO TAKE YOU SERIOUSLY, FORGET IT! YOU'LL BE JUST ANOTHER DATE TO HER... LIKE THE REST OF US!



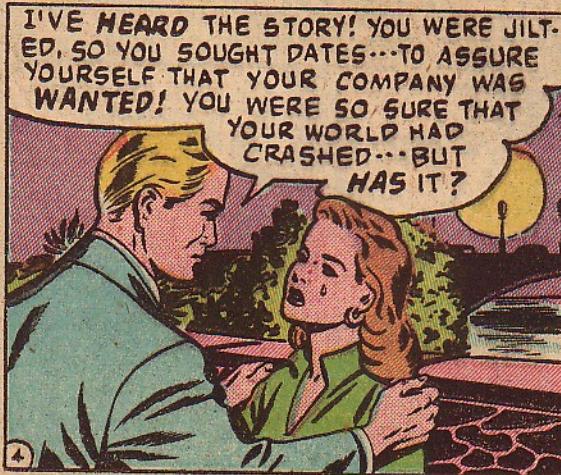
I DON'T THINK SO! BRUCE!



BRUCE, I...I'VE BEEN MORE AT FAULT THAN THEY HAVE! WAIT A MINUTE, ARLENE!



I'VE HEARD THE STORY! YOU WERE JILTED, SO YOU SOUGHT DATES...TO ASSURE YOURSELF THAT YOUR COMPANY WAS WANTED! YOU WERE SO SURE THAT YOUR WORLD HAD CRASHED...BUT HAS IT?

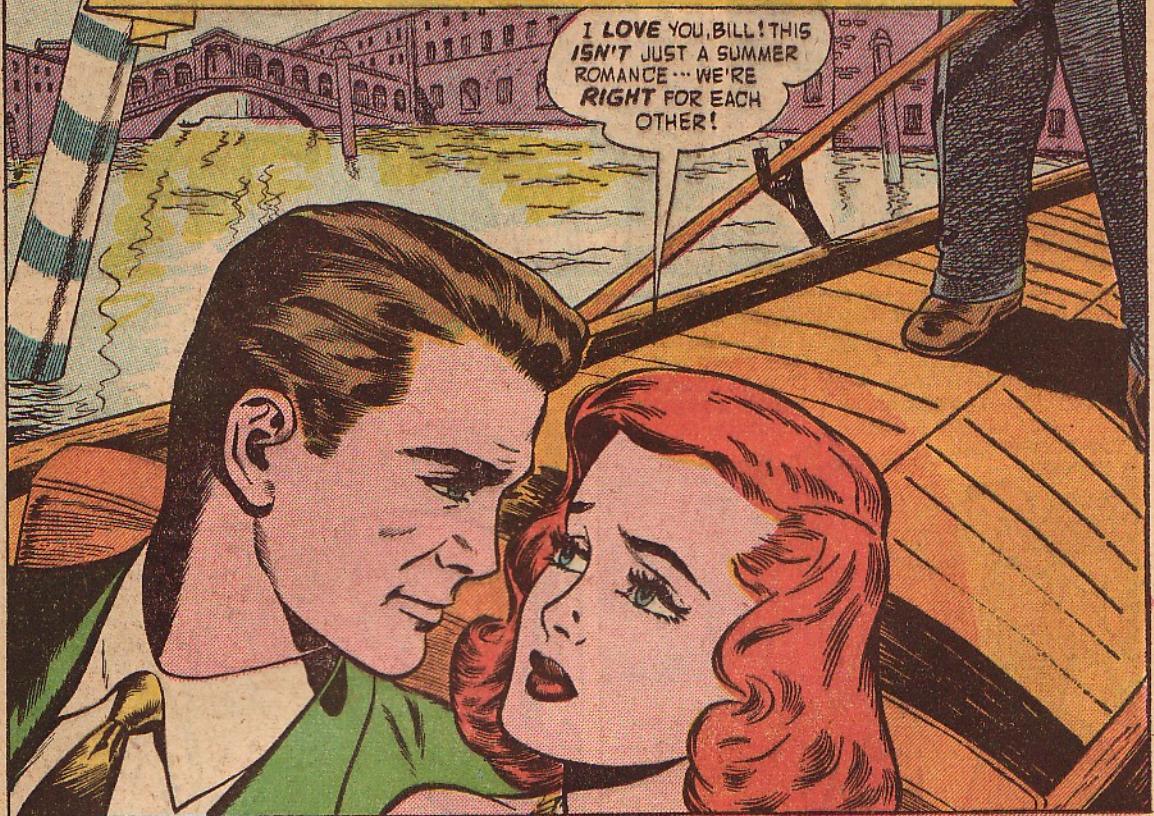


NO! IN BRUCE'S ARMS, I FOUND THE WORLD GLORIOUS AGAIN... I FOUND REAL LOVE!



# Summer STORM!

IN EVERY GIRL'S LIFE, A CERTAIN MAN COMES ALONG WHOM SHE INSTANTLY KNOWS IS...THE ONE! THAT'S HOW IT WAS WHEN I FIRST SAW BILL! I DIDN'T CARE ABOUT HIS STRANGE BEHAVIOR, I DIDN'T MIND THE BROODING AND HAUNTED LOOK IN HIS EYES! ALL I KNEW WAS THAT I LOVED HIM...AND THAT AT ALL COSTS, I COULDN'T LET HIM GET AWAY!



There were two reasons why my European vacation thrilled me so! First, I was from a small town in Colorado, and had never traveled before...and second, I was an art teacher...



VENICE WAS INEXPRESSIBLY BEAUTIFUL, TRULY THE JEWEL OF THE ADRIATIC...

I HOPE THIS SKETCH COMES OUT RIGHT! OH, IF ONLY I HAD MORE TALENT!

SAY, THAT'S NOT BAD!



WITH THE BRILLIANT SUNLIGHT FALLING ON HIS HANDSOME FEATURES, I FELT A SUDDEN TIGHTNESS IN MY THROAT...

I'M... GLAD YOU LIKE IT!

SAY, YOU'RE AN AMERICAN, AREN'T YOU? I'M BILL TYLER... HOW'S ABOUT A CUP OF COFFEE WITH A FELLOW CITIZEN?

INFORMALITY'S THE RULE WHEN YOU MEET A COUNTRYMAN IN A STRANGE LAND! AND THERE WAS AN ATTRACTION ABOUT THIS MAN...

THAT CUP OF COFFEE HAS TURNED INTO A FULL SCALE LUNCH! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN EUROPE, BILL?

OH, JUST LOOKING AROUND! BUT LET'S TALK ABOUT YOU...

WE TALKED AND TALKED, AND BEFORE I KNEW IT...

MIND IF I TAG ALONG? I'M SORT OF... LONESOME!



COULD I REFUSE? IN THE FOLLOWING DAYS, WE TRAMPED EVERYWHERE TOGETHER...

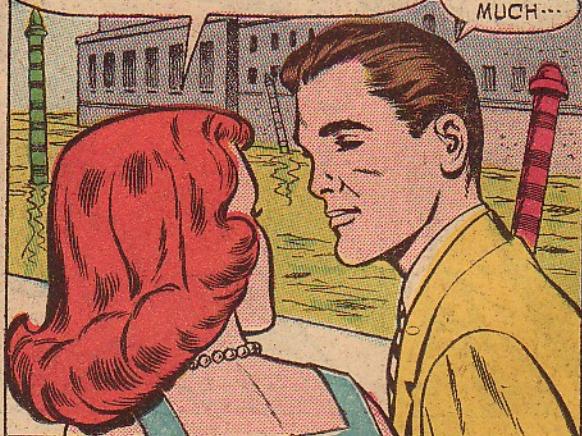
BILL, THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT YOU... I DON'T KNOW WHAT... BUT HAVEN'T I SEEN YOU SOMEWHERE BEFORE?

ME? NOT VERY LIKELY! I GUESS I HAVE A PRETTY COMMON FACE!



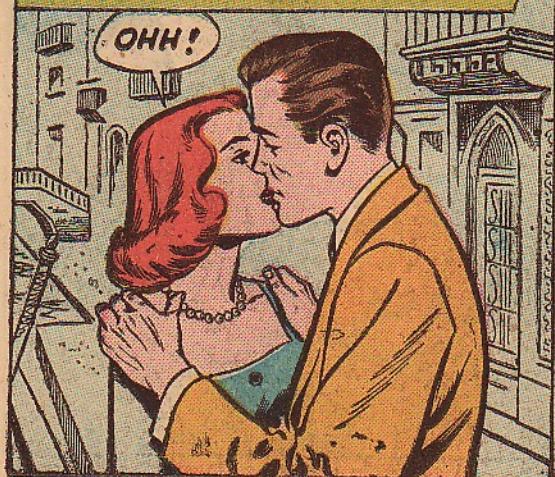
NO, YOU... YOU HAVE A VERY UNCOMMON FACE! BUT YOUR EYES... THEY'RE DEADLY SERIOUS EVEN WHEN YOU LAUGH... AS IF SOMETHING SAD IS ON YOUR MIND!

YOU'RE A SWEET GIRL, JEAN... I LIKE YOU VERY MUCH...



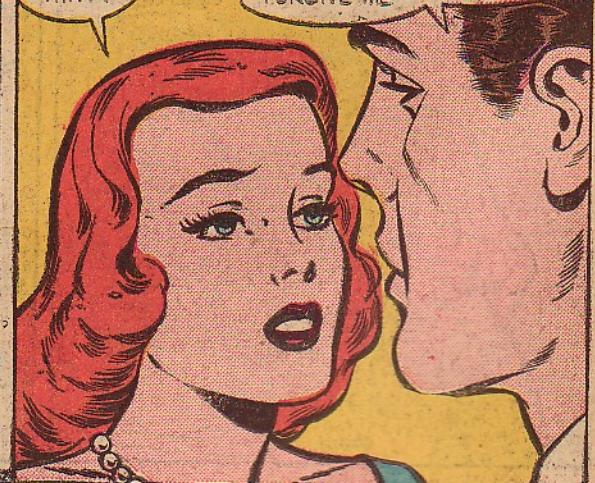
OUT THERE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET, I NEVER EXPECTED HIM TO KISS ME! IT WAS QUICK, A SUDDEN THING, BUT LIKE NOTHING I'D EVER KNOWN BEFORE...

OHH!



WH-WHY DID YOU DO THAT?

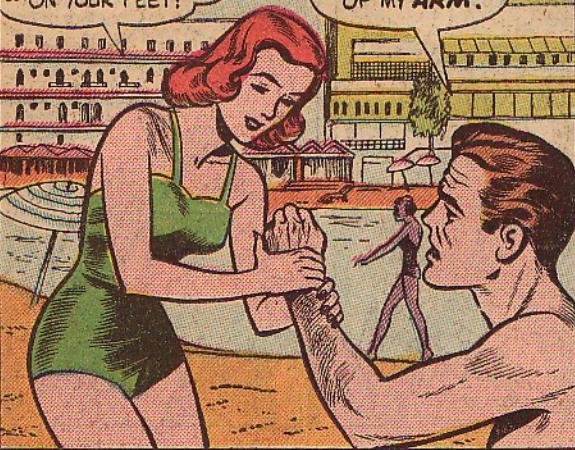
BECAUSE I FELT LIKE IT! IN A WAY, I COULDN'T HELP MYSELF! PLEASE FORGIVE ME...



NEXT AFTERNOON WE WENT TO FABULOUS LIDO BEACH  
FOR A SWIM, BUT WHEN I TRIED TO GET HIM INTO THE WATER...

C'MON, FRAUDIE-CAT  
--ON YOUR FEET!

NO! L-LET GO  
OF MY ARM!



HIS LIPS TWISTED QUICKLY INTO A GRIMACE OF SHARP  
PAIN...

BILL, I-I'M  
SORRY! IS SOMETHING WRONG WITH  
YOUR ARM?

IT...IT'S NOTHING! I  
HURT IT A FEW MONTHS  
AGO... IT'S STILL  
TENDER!



WE'D KNOWN EACH OTHER ONLY SIX DAYS, AND YET IT SEEMED  
THAT I'D ALWAYS KNOWN HIM! I TRIED TO DRAW HIM OUT,  
TRIED TO PUNCTURE THE WALL HE'D BUILT AROUND HIMSELF...

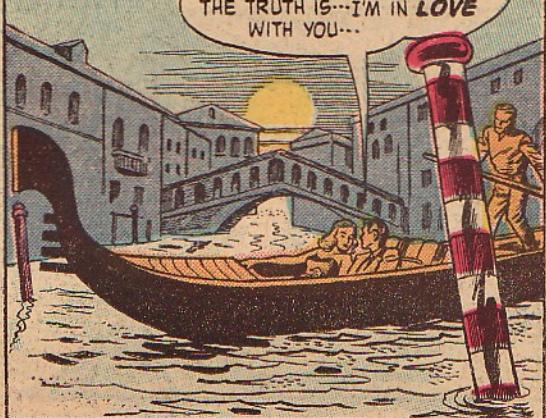
WHY SO PENSIVE,  
BILL---YOU SEEM A  
THOUSAND MILES  
AWAY!

I...WAS THINKING...THOUGHTS  
THAT CAN'T BE! LET'S GET OUT  
OF HERE, JEAN---LET'S TAKE  
ONE THOSE MOONLIGHT  
GONDOLA RIDES!

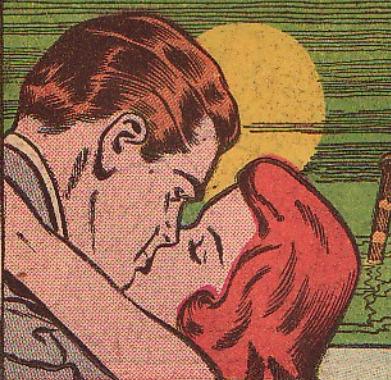


IT WAS EERIE OUT ON THE GRAND CANAL, WITH THE MOON-LIGHT TURNING THE WATER TO SILVER AND THE CITY LOST  
IN DARK SHADOWS...

I GUESS YOU KNOW HOW  
MUCH I CARE FOR YOU, JEAN!  
THE TRUTH IS---I'M IN LOVE  
WITH YOU...



IF TIME COULD ONLY HAVE STOOD STILL  
AT THAT MOMENT---OH, IF ONLY I COULD  
HAVE SPENT MY WHOLE LIFE THERE IN  
HIS ARMS WHILE THE GONDOLIER'S  
OARS PLASHED GENTLY IN THE WATER,  
WITH BILL'S LIPS WARM AGAINST MINE...



BUT MY BLISS WAS TO BE SHORT-LIVED...

NO! I DON'T HAVE THE  
RIGHT! I'LL TAKE YOU  
BACK TO YOUR HOTEL.  
I'M SORRY... ABOUT  
EVERYTHING!

BUT WHY,  
BILL... WHY?  
PLEASE...  
TELL ME!  
DON'T YOU  
KNOW HOW  
I FEEL?

DON'T LEAVE ME  
LIKE THIS, DARLING!  
WHATEVER YOUR  
TROUBLE IS, I  
WANT TO HELP  
YOU!

YOU CAN'T  
HELP ME...  
NOBODY  
CAN! I'LL  
SEE YOU  
TOMORROW,  
BUT RIGHT NOW  
I'VE GOT TO BE  
ALONE!



I HARDLY SLEPT THAT NIGHT, AND WHEN WE MET FOR LUNCH NEXT DAY, IT WAS APPARENT HE HADN'T SLEPT EITHER...

I--I CAN'T GO ON THIS WAY, BILL! WHAT I FEEL FOR YOU ISN'T JUST INFATUATION---AND YOU'RE NOT LETTING ME COME CLOSE...

I'M TRYING TO SHIELD YOU FROM HURT! I CAN'T OFFER YOU A THING ---AND I LOVE YOU TOO MUCH TO LET YOU THROW YOURSELF AWAY!

AT THAT MOMENT...

EXCUSE ME, BUT AREN'T YOU LEFTY TYLER? I'M A FAN FROM WAY BACK, AND I WAS TELLING MY WIFE HERE...

SORRY, BUT I'M JUST LEAVING!

AS BILL HURRIED ME AWAY...

SURE WAS TOO BAD ABOUT THE ACCIDENT! TOUGH BREAK!

WHAT'S HE MEAN? WHAT'S HE TALKING ABOUT?

BILL'S WORDS CAME FAST, NOW HIS VOICE TREMBLING...

I WAS A BASEBALL PLAYER, JEAN---ON A PAR WITH WILLIE MAYS AND STAN MUSIAL! I WAS MAKING \$35,000 A YEAR! THE GREAT LEFTY TYLER, ACE OF THE CHICAGO BLUE SOX PITCHING STAFF! 25 YEARS OLD, 25 WINS

LAST YEAR---AND NOW I'M THROUGH!

A KIND OF WILD HYSTERIA GRIPPED HIM, HIS WORDS CAME AT ME LIKE MACHINEGUN BULLETS...

IT'S DEAD---NOT A CHANCE OF RECOVERY---I COULDN'T THROW A BALL ACROSS THE STREET! DON'T YOU SEE? I'M WASHED UP---A HAS-BEEN! FROM HERE ON, MY LIFE GOES DOWN!

HE WAS SILENT AT LAST, HIS EYES MISTY---HE TURNED AWAY IN EMBARRASSMENT...

ALL RIGHT, SO YOU'VE HAD A SETBACK---BUT YOUR WHOLE LIFE'S AHEAD OF YOU!

WHAT CAN I DO---I HAVE NO PROFESSION! WHEN OTHER GUYS WERE IN COLLEGE, I WAS BANGING AROUND THE MINOR LEAGUES ---LEARNING MY TRADE! ALL I KNOW IS BASEBALL!

I CAME TO EUROPE TO GET AWAY---I COULDN'T STAND READING ABOUT BASEBALL IN THE PAPERS! I HAD THE DREAM OF MY LIFE IN MY HANDS, JEAN---AND IT BLEW UP IN MY FACE! I'M DROWNING, DROWNING IN MY OWN BITTERNESS! GO YOUR OWN WAY, JEAN, PLEASE!





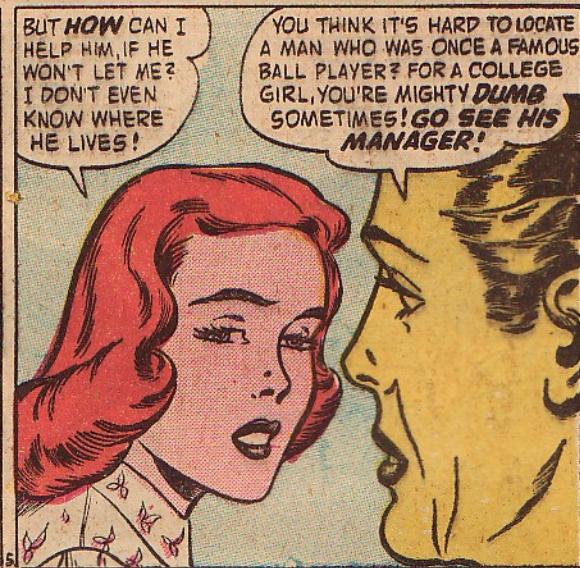
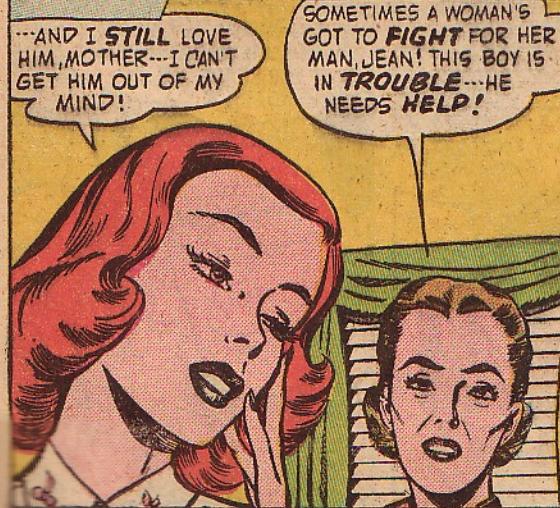
I WANTED TO FORGET, TO BUSY MYSELF WITH NEW IN-  
TERESTS, TO MEET NEW PEOPLE! BUT AT HOME, ALL I  
DID WAS MOPE...



STRANGE THING ABOUT LOVE--WHEN YOU TRY TO FORGET,  
EVERYTHING CONSPIRES TO REMIND YOU! AND HOW CAN YOU  
AVOID BASEBALL DURING AMERICA'S SUMMERTIME?



WHEN I COULD BRING MYSELF TO TALK, I TOLD MY MOTHER  
EVERYTHING...



I COULD HAVE KISSED HER FOR SHEER HAPPINESS! IT DIDN'T TAKE ME LONG TO PACK MY THINGS...

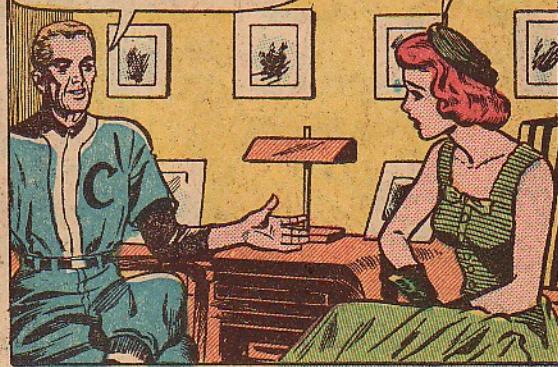
YOU'RE A GENIUS, MOM! I'M DRIVING TO CHICAGO... HIS CLUB IS SURE TO KNOW WHERE I CAN REACH HIM!

DON'T EXPECT TOO MUCH, CHILD... BUT GOOD LUCK!

IT WASN'T EASY GETTING TO SEE DAN THOMAS, THE CRUSTY OLD MANAGER OF THE BLUE SOX... BUT I WAS DETERMINED...

BILL? HE WAS LIKE A SON TO ME! I OFFERED HIM A JOB MANAGING IN THE MINORS, BUT HE REFUSED... TOO MUCH STUPID PRIDE!

WHEN DID YOU SEE HIM LAST? I'VE GOT TO TALK TO HIM!



I'D TOLD OLD DAN EVERYTHING, AND IT WAS CLEAR HE DESPERATELY WANTED TO HELP...

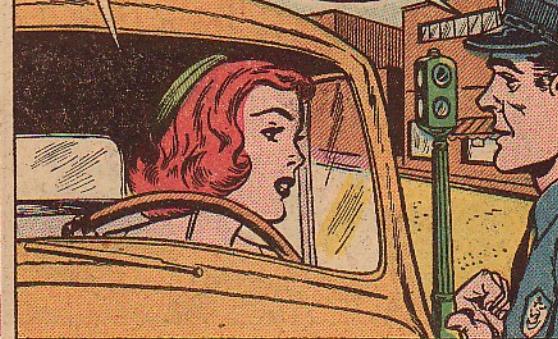
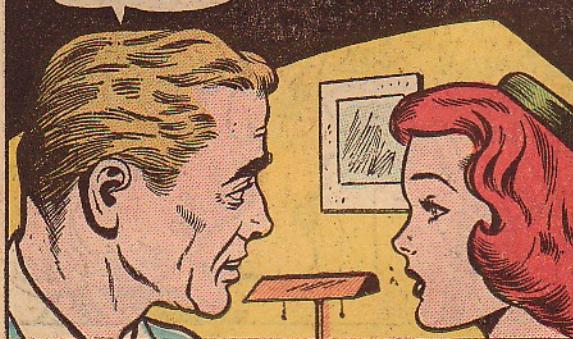
HE GOT BACK FROM EUROPE A SHORT WHILE AGO! I TRIED TO REASON WITH HIM... BUT IT WAS NO USE! HE'S AT HIS HOME NOW... BROODING! MISS, IF YOU CAN HELP HIM... I'LL BE IN YOUR DEBT!

I... I'VE GOT TO TRY! GIVE ME HIS ADDRESS!

CARSONVILLE, ILLINOIS, WAS A SLEEPY LITTLE ONE-MOVIE TOWN... AND HERE BILL HAD BURIED HIMSELF...

CAN YOU TELL ME WHERE MR. BILL TYLER LIVES, OFFICER?

TURN RIGHT AT THE END OF THE ROAD! HE'LL PROBABLY BE SITTIN' ON THE PORCH... ROCKIN' AN' STARIN'...



MY HEARTBEAT QUICKENED AS I STEEL MYSELF FOR THE ORDEAL...

JEAN? WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I HAD TO SEE YOU, BILL... I HAD TO!



HIS FISTS WERE CLENCHED TIGHT WITH TENSION! I WASN'T SURE WHAT WOULD HAPPEN NEXT, WHEN SUDDENLY, AS IF COMPELLED BY INNER DESPERATION...

OH, JEAN, JEAN... HELP ME...

IF YOU'LL ONLY LET ME, DEAREST!

I'VE TRIED SO HARD TO PULL MYSELF TOGETHER... BUT I CAN'T! I'M NO GOOD TO YOU! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M WASHED UP? WHY CAN'T YOU LEAVE ME IN PEACE?



I PLEADED, I ARGUED, CAJOLED, BEGGED...  
TO NO AVAIL! I COULDN'T GET THROUGH  
TO HIM...



HE LOOKED AT ME DULLY, AND SUDDENLY  
---I EXPLODED---

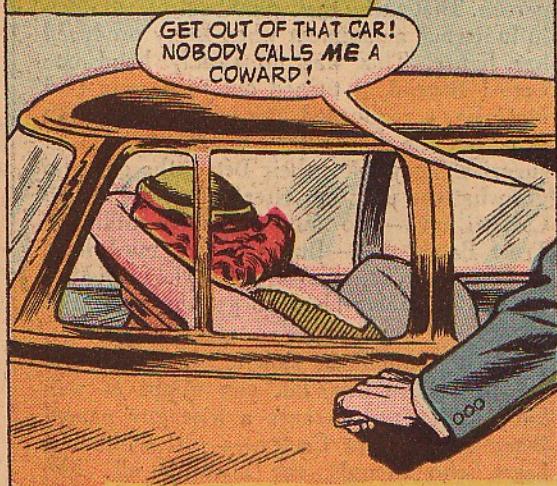
YOU---YOU'RE A **COWARD**! YOU'VE  
GOT A **YELLOW STREAK** DOWN  
YOUR BACK A YARD WIDE! OTHER  
MEN HAVE LOST ARMS AND LEGS,  
ONLY TO GO ON TO GREAT CAREERS!  
YOU'VE HAD MORE GLORY ALREADY  
THAN A THOUSAND MEN PUT TO-  
GETHER! BUT THAT'S NOT **ENOUGH**  
FOR YOU! YOU'RE NOT A **MAN**...  
YOU'RE A **SNIVELING CHILD**!

HIS FACE TURNED WHITE UNDER MY  
LASHING TIRADE! I DON'T REMEMBER  
ALL THE THINGS I SAID, BUT FINALLY...

I THOUGHT I LOVED YOU, BUT  
I WAS **WRONG**! I COULDN'T  
LOVE A WEAKLING!  
GOODBYE!



MY STRENGTH CARRIED ME AS FAR AS THE CAR, WHERE I  
COLLAPSED SOBBING ON THE WHEEL...



LET ME GO!  
THERE'S NOTHING  
ELSE TO SAY!

NOBODY CALLS **ME** A YELLOW  
COWARD! YOU KNOW WHAT THE  
MINOR LEAGUES ARE LIKE, BIG  
SHOT? CAN YOU TAKE COUNTRY  
BUSES EVERY DAY, CRUMMY  
FOOD, 10<sup>TH</sup> RATE HOTELS, NEVER  
HAVING A PLACE OF YOUR  
OWN?



IT'LL JUST TAKE ME A MINUTE  
TO PACK! THEN WE'RE GOING  
TO CHICAGO, WHERE WE'LL  
BE **MARRIED**...AND  
THEN I'M **TAKING**  
THAT JOB!

IT'S OUR  
GATEWAY  
... TO  
PARADISE!



# Strictly BUSINESS!

Practically every girl in the senior class at Center College admired Betsy Bostwick. Partly, of course, because she was just about the prettiest coed on the campus. But mostly, it was because she knew her own mind so well. Whereas all of the others wavered about what they wanted the future to bring them, Betsy was calm and definite. "I want a husband," she said, "and there are certain *qualifications*! You see, with my assets, I feel I've got the right to make certain—oh, call them *demands*, if you like! I know I've got looks, and a good mind. But I also know that when poverty comes in the door, love flies out the window! Therefore, I'm going to be *strictly business* on this subject! Unless he's upper bracket—rich to you—well, no dice!" And she set her chin firmly in the expression that all her friends had gotten to know so well. It meant that this was her position, and she'd never yield an inch on it.

Center College buzzed with the news. All the girls who knew were secretly shocked, but that was Betsy for you! They determined to follow her future career with closest attention, because a feud had broken out over the whole proposition. There were some who felt that she'd settle for an acceptable male with half a million dollars, but those who knew her best insisted that she wouldn't compromise with her ambition for anything less than a million. Well—Betsy was graduated, and immediately secured a job as secretary to a rising young attorney. And soon the word got around that he'd proposed to her—and that she'd refused. Apparently she meant what she had said about that *strictly business* stuff, and wasn't satisfied with mere prospects! Her next job was with an importer—again a bachelor—who was rated in Dun and Bradstreet at half a million. But apparently he didn't rate very highly in Betsy's book, for everyone knew that he'd popped the question—unsuccessfully!

The next thing her friends knew, Betsy was personal assistant to Mario Carlotti, head of European Investments, Inc. This, everyone was positive, was *it*. Again a bachelor—how did she find them, anyway?—handsome, a pillar of the community and a substantial fortune estimated at several millions. And the

gossip columns told of the two being seen everywhere together, with Mario head over heels about Betsy and on the verge of proposing!

It was shortly after this that the Center College class reunion was being held. Husbands were always welcome on these occasions, and Betsy exploded a bombshell in the announcement that she was bringing a man with her. Oh, no—they weren't married yet, but it was a definite thing! She refused to say anything more about it, but as far as the girls were concerned, she didn't have to! They couldn't wait to meet Mario Carlotti in person. That's why their mouths dropped open in ludicrous amazement when Betsy produced her fiance. This was no sleekly handsome Latin! Instead, it turned out to be one Bud McGuire, a redhead guy with an engaging grin. But the girls rallied quickly from their surprise. They knew their Betsy, the gal who got what she went out after! What did Mario Carlotti have—two millions? Three millions? Trust Betsy, then—Bud McGuire must have at least five, and maybe ten! They couldn't wait to get Betsy alone to get the lowdown!

"Girls," said Betsy slowly, "you're not going to believe this, but you might as well know it. There was once a wise guy named Betsy Bostwick at Center—a girl without a heart who thought she knew it all! She thought that success in life could be measured in terms of money, and that love had a dollar sign in front of it! What a fool I was—and how lucky I was to find it out in time! Look, it took my Bud to change all that. He—he works for Mario's company, and he's only a clerk. He's got no money and maybe he'll never have any. But did you see the way he looks at me? And the way I look at him? Kids, that's real romance, the kind that would make me happier in a two-room flat with Bud than on a yacht with any other man for a husband! Take a good look at my Bud—and I dare anybody to tell me I'm wrong!"

But there wasn't a soul who could ever say anything like that. For a woman's heart had pointed out the truth—and they knew that a lifetime of happiness awaited the girl who had once been—*strictly business*!



**THE FAMOUS JUELENE SYSTEM GUARANTEE**

# LOVELIER **HAIR** IN 7 DAYS OR YOUR MONEY BACK

**Give Yourself This Treatment Just Once**

That's All We Ask—Just One Trial—You Will Marvel At The Results. You Will Be Absolutely Amazed Or It Doesn't Cost You One Penny. Your Fine Care With Latest JUELENE Formulas May Be The Answer To Your Hair And Scalp Problem.

# DON'T WAIT UNTIL IT'S TOO LATE

While there is something new under the sun almost every day, Beauticians, Expert Hairdressers and Dermatologists are all familiar with the use of LANOLIN. In recent years, it has been believed that CHOLESTEROL is the active ingredient of LANOLIN. CHOLESTEROL is an ingredient found in all vegetables, in all animals, and in our own bodies. It is now possible for chemists to produce a synthetic CHOLESTEROL, which makes it possible to use CHOLESTEROL in this Special Hair and Scalp System. Your hair grows from the follicles located in the tissues of your scalp. The condition of your hair depends upon the normal health of your scalp. The LANOLIN Cream Shampoo which you receive with this treatment is to be used as a Shampoo to cleanse the hair and scalp of dust, dried perspiration, grime, etc.

**YOU GET EVERYTHING**, the JAR of JUELENE-SYSTEM (SCALP and HAIR SURGICANT), the LANOLIN CREAM SHAMPOO, the DH-12 FORMULA containing CHOLESTEROL, PLUS the SPECIAL LANOLIN COMPOUND, ALL A REAL BARGAIN AT \$4.60 BUT all YOU PAY is ONLY \$2.98, plus postage, FOR EVERYTHING. FOLLOW the JUELENE SYSTEM DIRECTIONS you receive with your package of THESE 4 FORMULAS, and YOU WILL BLESS THE DAY YOU BEGAN and TRIED THIS PROPER WAY.

**SEND NO MONEY MAIL YOUR COUPON NOW.  
EVERY CENT BACK IF NOT THE BEST YOU EVER USED.**

JUEL COMPANY, Dept. 541-J  
1735 W. 5th Street, Brooklyn 23, N. Y.

**YOU GET FULL DIRECTIONS ON HOW TO USE  
EVERYTHING, PLUS A REGULAR \$2. LESSON ON  
HOW TO PIN CURL OVER-NITE, WAVE AND  
STYLE YOUR HAIR BY JUEL'S HAIR STYLIST.**

**100%**  
**GUARANTEE**  
MONEY BACK IF  
NOT SATISFIED!  
**YOU CAN'T LOSE!**

SPECIAL

3 MONTHS

**SIZE**

I would like to try your special JUELENE SYSTEM of special hair and scalp care. Send me a regular size jar of JUELENE Formula for daily lubrication, massage, stimulation. A Jar of LANOLIN CREAM SHAMPOO for cleansing the hair. A Jar of DH-12 CHOLESTEROL Formula for use after shampoo. A Jar of Special LANOLIN Compound to use for waving, curling, pin-curling, and to help hold my hair setting longer, more lustrous, and LANOLIN benefits. Send me everything. On delivery, I will pay only \$2.98 plus postage. Included will be full JUELENE SYSTEM directions and 100% MONEY BACK GUARANTEE. I must be delighted and pleased in every way or every cent back. I promise that if I am pleased, I will tell my friends about the wonderful JUELENE SYSTEM Formulas and Treatment, and of all of the benefits of fine LANOLIN and CHOLESTEROL. Send everything to

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**ADDRESS**

**CITY** **ZONE** **STATE**  
**NOTICE: YOU GET ENOUGH OF EVERYTHING TO LAST AT LEAST 3 MONTHS.** You get full easy directions or fine daily hair and scalp care, as well as hints and tips on the use of fine LANDOLIN and CHOLESTEROL Formulas, in Shampooing and Styling your Hair. A 100% MONEY BACK GUARANTEE will be included in your package, along with full JUUELENE SYSTEM directions on Hair and Scalp Care. In use since 1928. The fine JUUELENE SYSTEM Formulas have been used by more than one half million women. **YOU MUST BE PLEASED OR MONEY BACK.**

# The ADDED THINGS!

HERE'S PLAIN JANE, DRESSING FOR A DATE! BUT JANE KNOWS A TRICK OR TWO... KNOWS IT'S A LITTLE TOUCHES THAT GIVE HER... A VERY SPECIAL LOOK!

FOR INSTANCE, JANE MIGHT TRY A WIDE FUR BOLT AND PLAIN HOOP EARRINGS...

IF HE'S THE SOPHISTICATED TYPE, HE'LL LIKE THIS...

LET'S SEE, NOW...

A CLOSE-FITTING COLLAR OF PEARLS AND AN APRON OF TAFFETA OR CHIFFON MAKE JANE A GLAMOR-GIRL...

HE COULD BE PLANNING A DRESS-UP DATE!

OR A BRIGHT, JAUNTY, SNUG WESKIT AND MATCHING GLOVES...

MAYBE HE'LL WANT TO GO BOWLING... OR SEE A MOVIE...

WHEN THERE'S THE SURE-FIRE FEMININE TOUCH... A LOVELY ROSE AT HER THROAT, A PAIR OF TINY EARRINGS, CRISP GLOVES...

I THINK THIS WILL BE RIGHT!

WITH A DASH OF HER FAVORITE PERFUME AND A LAST GLANCE AT HER MIRROR, JANE IS READY FOR HER DATE!

JANE, YOU LOOK WELL... PERFECT!

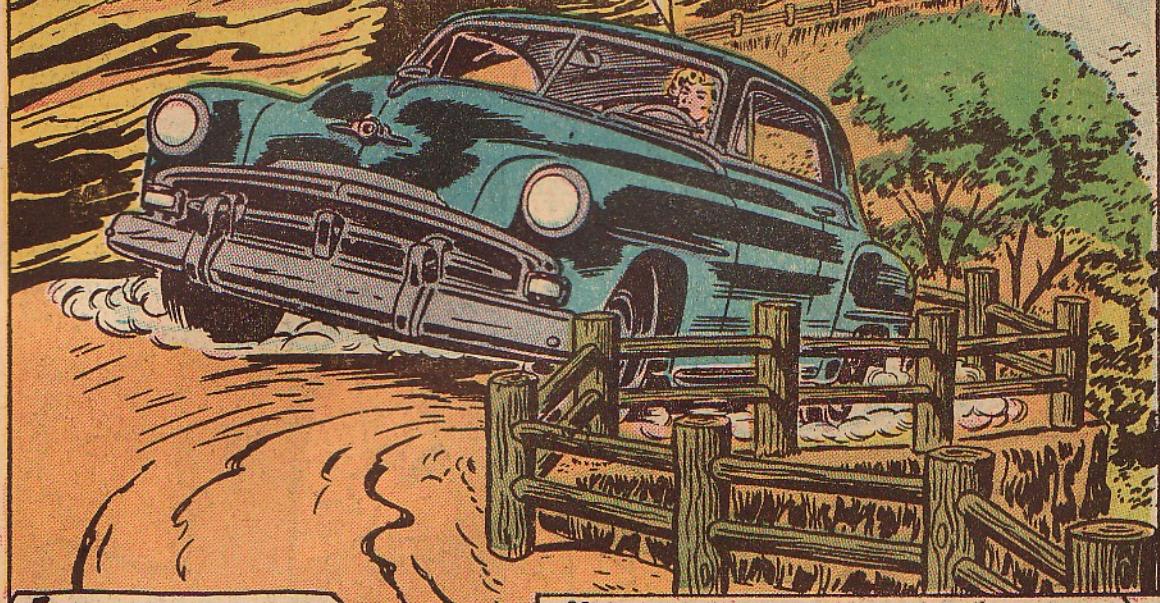
THANK YOU, TED, I'M GLAD YOU APPROVE!

P.S.! JANE KNOWS THAT THE BEST TOUCHES OF ALL ARE A PAIR OF BRIGHT EYES AND A WARM, FRIENDLY SMILE!

IT STARTED WITH A STRANGE, DISJOINTED MEMORY OF SPEEDING THROUGH THE NIGHT, STRIVING TO ESCAPE FROM A MYSTERIOUS PAST WHICH ALL TOO SOON WAS BLOTTED OUT! HERE'S A STRANGE AND BITTER ROMANCE--THE RECORD OF A WOMAN'S HEART--OF--

# REMEMBERED ROMANCE!

I...I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FROM HIM! I LOVE HIM...AND IT CAN NEVER BE!

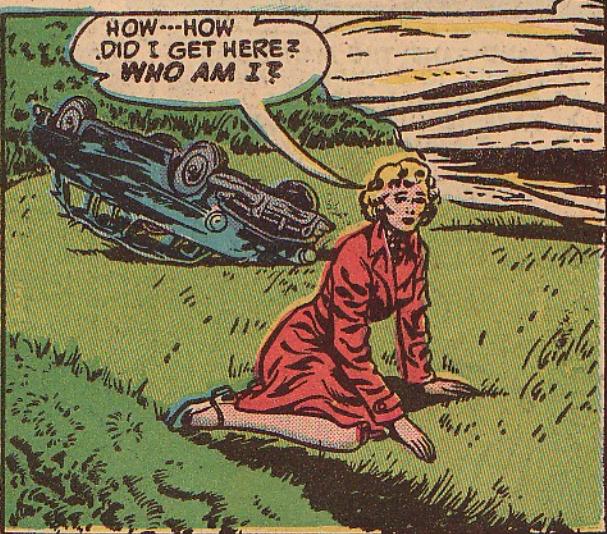


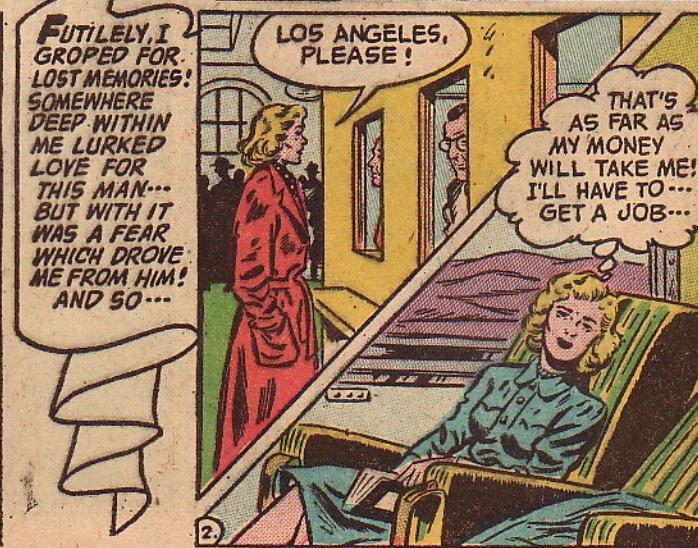
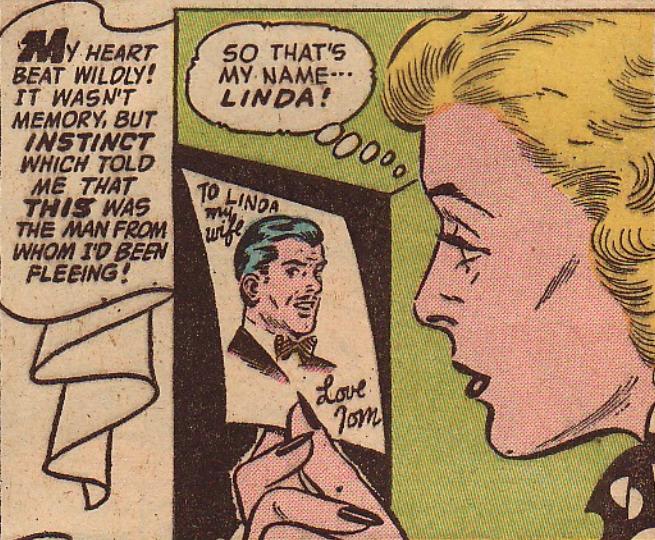
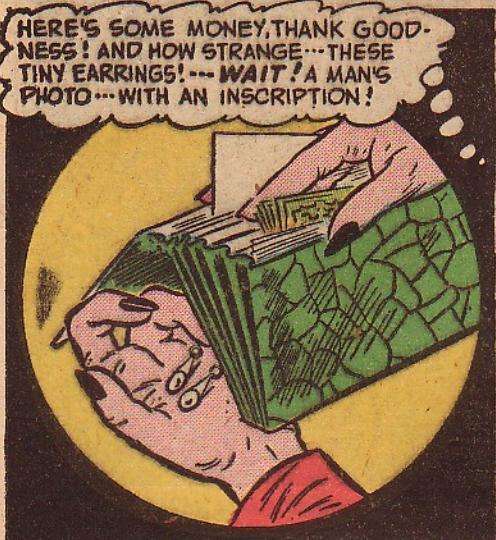
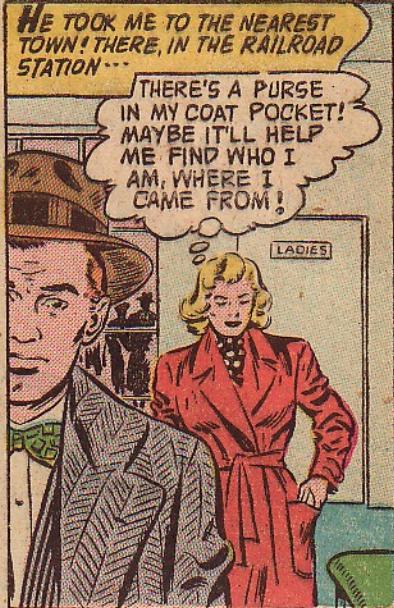
FASTER, FASTER, AND THEN...  
IT HAPPENED!

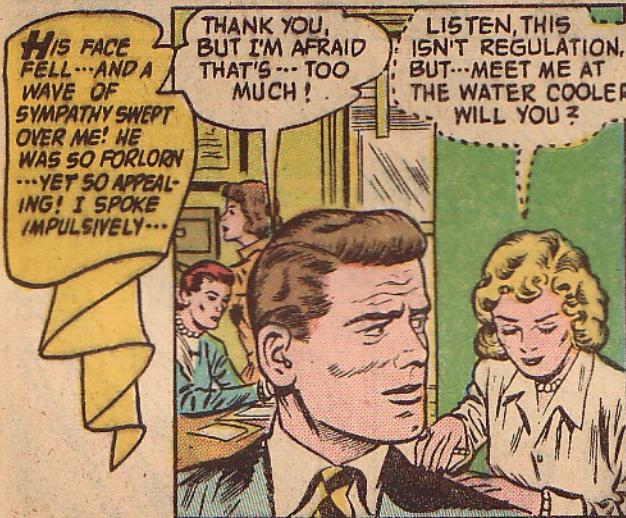
OH! THE CAR'S OUT OF CONTROL!

HOURS LATER, I REVIVED--TO AN AWFUL REALIZATION!

HOW--HOW  
. DID I GET HERE?  
WHO AM I?







THE HAUNTING SHADOWS OF MY PAST FADED AS JIM BEGAN TO FILL THE EMPTY VOID THEY HAD LEFT...

MY WORK'S IMPROVED SINCE I MET YOU, LINDA! YOU SEEM TO BRING OUT THE BEST IN ME!

THAT'S... NICE TO HEAR!

IT WOULD BE NICER TO KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT YOU! WHY IS IT YOU NEVER TALK ABOUT YOURSELF?

I'D... RATHER NOT! ISN'T IT ENOUGH TO KNOW THAT YOU'VE HELPED ME, TOO... MADE LIFE HAPPIER?

I SHOULD HAVE TOLD HIM... BUT I DIDN'T! I WAS AFRAID... AFRAID THE PAST MIGHT COME BETWEEN US!

I WANT TO MAKE IT EVEN HAPPIER, LINDA! I LOVE YOU... AND WE NEED EACH OTHER!

OH, JIM... NO... I...

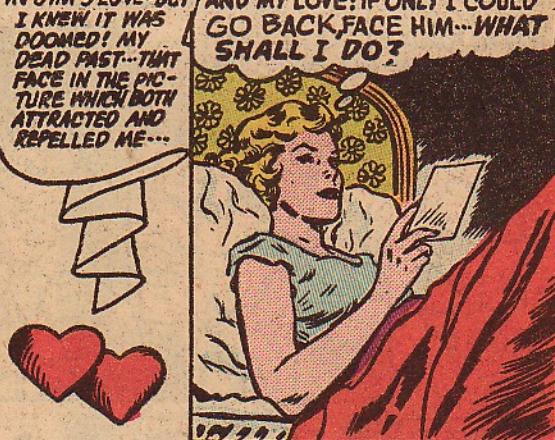
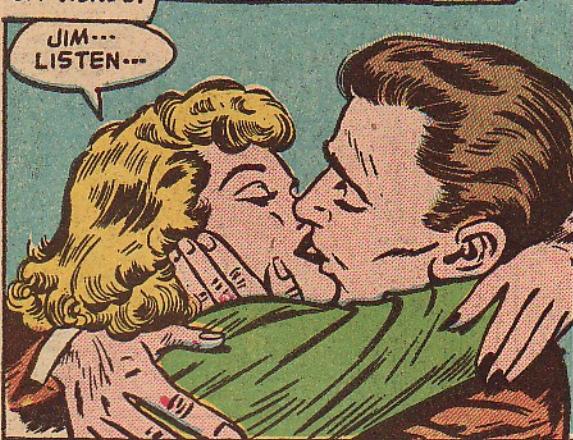


This WAS THE TIME TO SPEAK! I TRIED TO, BUT COULDN'T---FOR THE MAGIC OF HIS LIPS CLOSED OFF WORDS!

JIM... LISTEN...

I WAS HAPPY IN JIM'S LOVE... BUT I KNEW IT WAS DOOMED! MY DEAD PAST---THAT FACE IN THE PICTURE WHICH BOTH ATTRACTED AND REPelled ME...

A HUSBAND I DON'T EVEN KNOW... STANDING BETWEEN MYSELF AND MY LOVE! IF ONLY I COULD GO BACK, FACE HIM... WHAT SHALL I DO?



I TRIED TO OVERCOME MY COWARDICE, TRIED TO FIND THE COURAGE TO RETURN TO THE SHADOWY PAST FROM WHICH I HAD FLED... BUT STRENGTH ELUDDED ME! THEN... ONE NIGHT...

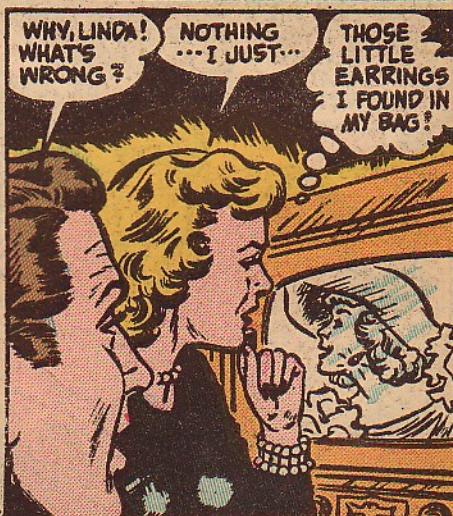
SAY, DOESN'T THAT KID LOOK CUTE... WITH HER LITTLE EARRINGS?

OH, N-NO!

WHY, LINDA!

NOTHING... I JUST...

THOSE LITTLE EARRINGS I FOUND IN MY BAG!



SLOWLY, THE DARK VEIL  
WAS SHIFTING  
--- AND FROM  
THE DIM, DEEP  
RECESSES OF  
MY MIND  
CAME STRANGE,  
VAGRANT  
PICTURES...

I SEEMED TO SEE MYSELF, MY  
HUSBAND---AND A LITTLE GIRL...



DADDY?  
THEN SHE  
WAS---MY  
CHILD? BUT  
THAT BLURRED  
FIGURE IN  
THE BACK-  
GROUND---  
WHO WAS  
SHE?

BETTER GIVE 'EM TO  
YOUR AUNT MARCIA---  
SHELL POLISH 'EM  
UP FOR YOU!



MARcia! THE NAME HIT  
WITH STUNNING IMPACT...

SHE'S...IMPORTANT  
IN ALL THIS! COULD  
THERE HAVE BEEN SOME-  
THING BETWEEN HER AND  
TOM...MY HUSBAND? IS  
THAT WHY I RAN  
AWAY?



OH, WELL---THAT'S ENOUGH  
TV FOR ONE NIGHT! YOU  
SHOULDN'T TAKE THESE  
PROGRAMS SO SERIOUSLY,  
LINDA!



YOU'VE BEEN WORKING TOO  
HARD, HONEY---YOU'VE GOT  
TO RELAX! THERE'S SOME-  
THING ELSE I WANT TO  
SAY, TOO...



HE WAS  
LEANING  
CLOSE TO  
ME, HIS  
EYES COM-  
PELLING! I  
FELT MY  
BREATH  
COMING  
QUICKER...

THINK YOU COULD FIND TIME  
TO --- MARRY ME?



I---I KNOW YOU  
DON'T MEAN THAT,  
HONEY---YOU  
CAN'T!

PLEASE --- YOU'VE GOT  
TO GIVE ME TIME TO...  
THINK...



IT WAS A  
COWARD'S WAY  
OUT--FOR WHAT  
WAS THERE TO  
THINK ABOUT?  
ALREADY, I'D  
LET THINGS  
GO TOO FAR!  
THERE WAS  
ONLY ONE  
RIGHT PATH  
TO FOLLOW...  
WHAT SORT  
OF WOMAN  
WAS I, ANY-  
WAY?

HOW COULD I DESERT MY  
HUSBAND, MY OWN CHILD?

...OR DO THEY  
ALREADY BELONG  
TO ANOTHER  
WOMAN?



I... I CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS!  
I'VE GOT TO DO WHAT I  
SHOULD HAVE DONE LONG  
AGO... TELL  
JIM THE  
TRUTH!

AND SO...

...AND SO THAT'S  
THE STORY, JIM!  
NOT... VERY  
PRETTY, IS  
IT?

NO, LINDA... IT  
ISN'T! IT MUST  
HAVE BEEN A  
TERRIBLE BUR-  
DEN TO CARRY  
ON YOUR CON-  
SCIENCE!

BUT--BUT MAYBE I WASN'T TO  
BLAME! IT COULD HAVE BEEN THEIR  
FAULT THAT I RAN AWAY--TOM  
AND THAT WOMAN! AND NOW--  
ABOUT US, JIM---

US? WE CAN'T  
GO ON THIS WAY...  
OUR LOVE IS A MOCK-  
ERY! YOU--YOU'VE GOT  
TO GO BACK TO HIM,  
LINDA... FACE THE TRUTH  
...EVEN IF IT MEANS  
WE LOSE EACH  
OTHER!



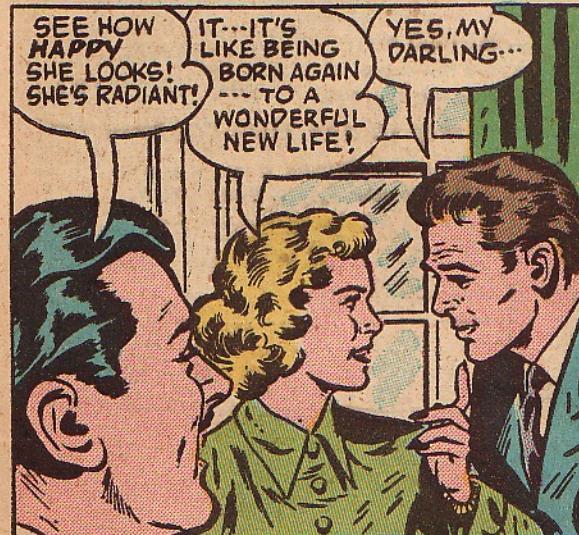
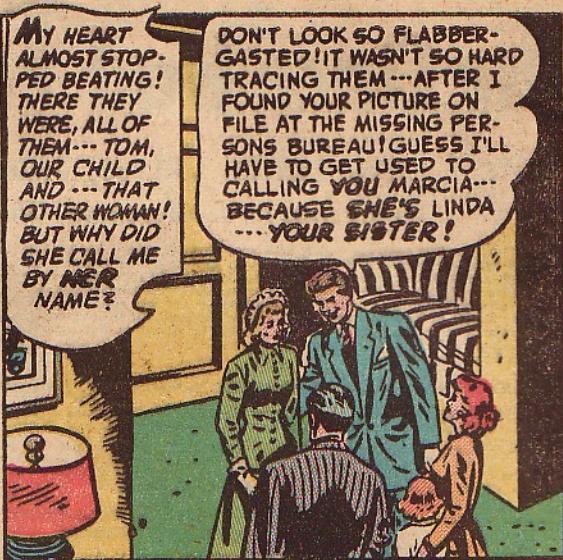
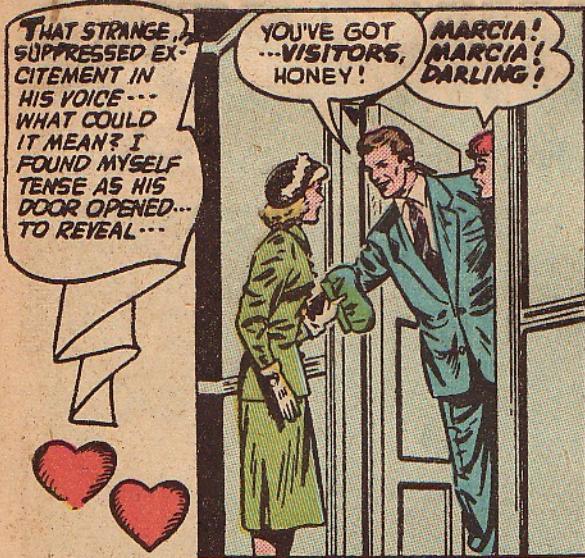
I... I CAN'T DO IT, JIM...  
I'M AFRAID! YOU'VE GOT TO  
HAVE PATIENCE... GIVE  
ME TIME...

NO, THE  
ONLY THING  
TO DO IS...  
STOP SEEING  
EACH OTHER!



IT SEEMED LIKE DYING, IN A  
WAY! I'LL NEVER KNOW HOW I  
GOT THROUGH THAT NEXT  
WEEK--UNTIL THE JANGLE  
OF A PHONE BROUGHT...





# She Once Had THIN LEGS!

"Now I have Fuller Calves, Shapely Thighs, Hips and Ankles."

Writes Miss R. U., Cleveland, Ohio

THE most encouraging news for women with thin, under-developed legs has just been revealed by Henry Milchtein, Ph.D. If your thin legs are due to normal causes and you haven't any disease or pathological condition, you should try to attain the strong alluring shapely legs you've always wanted. This well-known physiotherapist, who was President of the Metropolitan School of Physiotherapy and is a member of the New York State Society of Physiotherapists, has an enviable record of helping lovely stage and screen actresses as well as women like yourself to mold beautiful legs. Over a period of 32 years, he has used an amazingly natural method which is unsurpassed by anything we have ever seen.

## ORDINARY METHODS FOUND TO HELP LITTLE IN FILLING OUT THIN LEGS

Many women engaged in improper strenuous exercises and calisthenics used up a lot of time and energy but it did next to nothing for rounding out skinny legs.

Other women actually tried weight gaining diets to improve skinny legs. The legs generally gain far less, if anything, in proportion than the rest of the body. Also, adding flabby fat to the legs does not necessarily result in the seductive, shapely curves which men admire and which look so appealing in anything you wear.

## IN MANY CASES DOCTORS ADVISE USE OF THIS TECHNIQUE

This Progressive Scientific Method for developing skinny legs is based on the knowledge and experience of the medical profession, physiotherapists and famous body-building experts throughout the world.

The wonderful, scientific method is intended to stimulate the tissues and muscle structure of the legs and encourage their development to normally rounded natural contours. When blood circulation is properly stimulated to the point where it helps nourish those lazy tissues, it also tends to tone the skin with a vibrant glow. When each section of the leg has its proper normal shape, the hips possess seductive, feminine curves which men admire. The thighs are superbly rounded, knees are delightfully shaped without knobby, bony appearance, the calves fill out with soft curves, and even the ankles are pretty and appealing. Remember, the muscular structure of a woman's leg is basically different from a man's. So that when your legs develop, you only add graceful feminine curves.

## "ALL-AROUND GLAMOUR LEGS" HELP WOMEN IN EVERYTHING THEY DO

Most figure experts agree that poor legs spoil an otherwise shapely figure . . . while nicely rounded limbs add an appearance of overall beauty to even the poor and average figure. Because the legs are the one part of the body which always shows, glamorous legs help you look better in any clothes you wear — dresses, skirts, sports and play-clothes, bathing suits, etc. They make you a more desirable dance partner and help you do the latest steps more gracefully. Well-formed legs help you in all sports; they enable you to swim, skate, bowl, play tennis, etc., with more ease, and better form. They help you walk and stand with ease, with the posture which always wins admiration.

They give you more energy for work and play, help lessen fatigue, especially when your job or housework keeps you on your feet.

## SEE HOW THIS TECHNIQUE HELPED JUST A FEW OF THE MANY OTHERS!



"... has done wonders so far in developing my thighs, calves, etc., ... my husband and friends can see the progress I've made."

— Mrs. E. D., Dillonvale, Ohio

"I have completed your Scientific Home Leg Course which does wonders for me."

— Mrs. J. E., Owosso, Mich.

## WRITTEN ABOUT IN LEADING HEALTH MAGAZINE

HEALTH CULTURE asked this authority on legs to write a series of articles on the fundamentals of this method. This magazine rightly believed that their readers should know about this wonderful technique. Many other leading magazines and newspapers have written about the priceless advantages of correct leg development.

## TESTED AND PROVEN METHODS REQUIRE ONLY 15 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY!

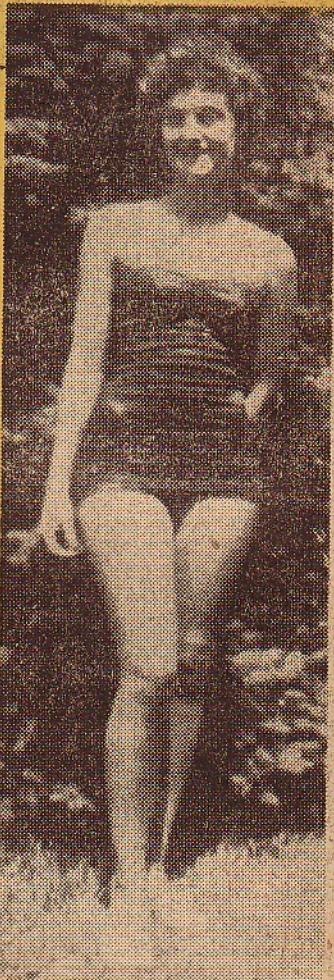
This amazing method has been used by beautiful stage and screen stars, professional models and women in every walk of life. Thousands have gladly paid high fees for personal instruction here in New York City. Now this famous expert makes it possible for any woman to try his method, requiring only 15 minutes a day, right in the comfort and privacy of her own home at a tiny fraction of this cost.

You get the complete, easy, step-by-step illustrated SCIENTIFIC LEG DEVELOPMENT TECHNIQUE with simple instructions for under-developed hips, thighs, knees, calves, ankles; gaining stronger legs; improving skin tone and circulation in legs; normal causes of skinny legs; plus measurement chart for each section of leg according to height and weight; also, how leg development may improve general health. Mail Coupon TODAY!



## BEFORE

Miss R. U. had scrawny legs, was self-conscious, and the boys never gave her a second glance.



## AFTER

Look at the shapely curves of her legs now. She writes that she couldn't believe the difference herself.

From the Very FIRST DAY You may feel the stimulating effects of this method! SEND NO MONEY!

## — FREE 10 DAY TRIAL COUPON! —

MODERN METHODS, Dept. SL45B12K  
296 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.

Rush me the original *Shapely Legs Home Method* (in plain wrapper) marked "personal." On delivery I will deposit with postman only \$1.98 plus postage. If I do not see satisfactory results, I will return course for complete refund of my \$1.98.

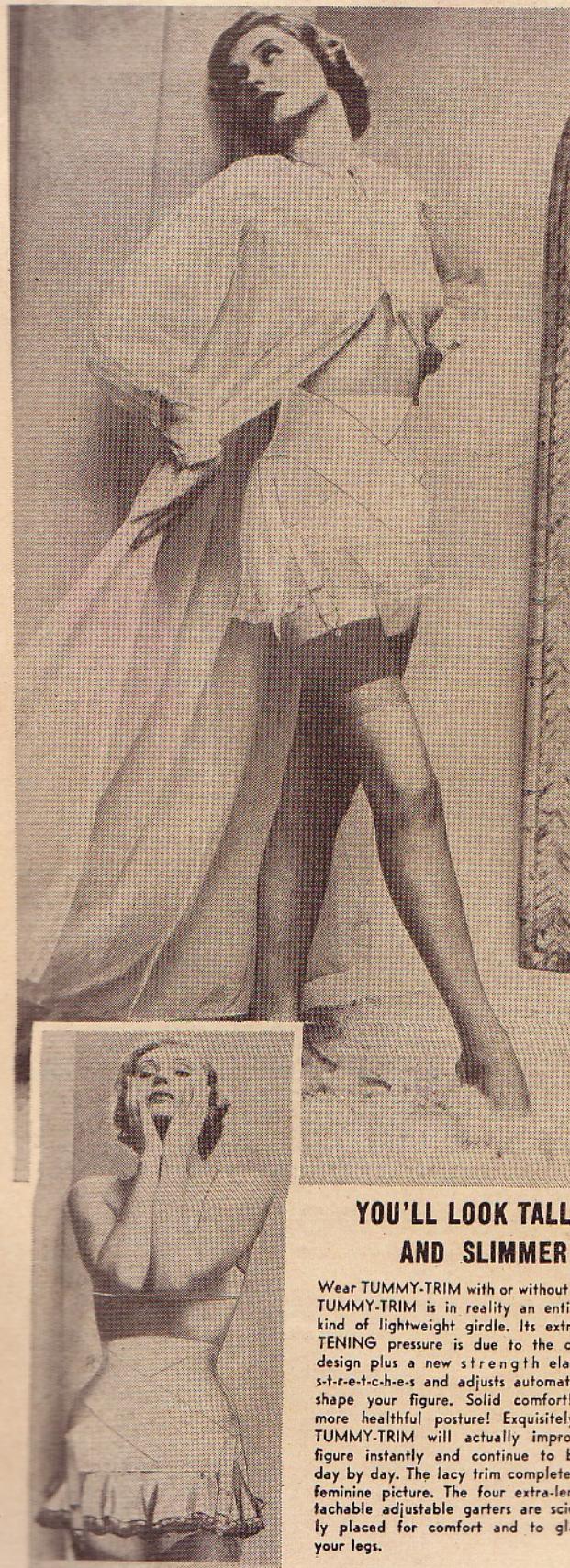
Name.....

Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

SAVE POSTAGE. Enclose only \$1.98 now and we pay postage. Same refund guarantee!

# NEW STYLES DEMAND SMOOTH, FLAT TUMMY



## YOU'LL LOOK TALLER AND SLIMMER

Wear TUMMY-TRIM with or without a girdle. TUMMY-TRIM is in reality an entirely new kind of lightweight girdle. Its extra FLATTENING pressure is due to the criss-cross design plus a new strength elastic that stretches and adjusts automatically to shape your figure. Solid comfort! Better, more healthful posture! Exquisitely made! TUMMY-TRIM will actually improve your figure instantly and continue to better it day by day. The lacy trim completes its all-feminine picture. The four extra-length detachable adjustable garters are scientifically placed for comfort and to glamourize your legs.

## Amazing New French Undergarment Girdle Makes You Look Your Best in New Fashions

Never before has a flesh control girdle been designed right along with the styles. These wonderful most flattering new styles will make you look more lovely than you dreamed—but only if you wear them properly. TUMMY-TRIM brings a new shapeliness and feminine youthfulness to your figure. For the first time in a popular priced girdle it takes advantage of French couturiers' insight into womanly allure. Leading designers actually applauded when they saw the amazing slimming action of the criss-cross tension-molders.

### HIDE FAT BULGES INSTANTLY BY CROSS-PULL SECTIONS

Exciting new fashions emphasize your womanly loveliness and are more form-fitting and revealing. But the fashions of any season require a flat, smooth tummy. If you have just bought a new dress, you'll be astounded as our designers were when they saw the wonder-working, shaping magic of TUMMY-TRIM. Bulges disappear! Your tummy is flattened and held in its naturally healthy position. Even your waistline is smoothed and made more supple. Incidentally, TUMMY-TRIM does a much more flattering job on your figure than the outerwear waist-chinchers so widely sold these days.



Old fashioned girdles spoil your figure instead of improving it. Note how the "bulge" pokes out instead of being flat and graceful. No excuse now because TUMMY-TRIM holds you in.



Here's the modern, up-to-the-minute sylph-trim figure that TUMMY-TRIM will give you. A dramatic change to an eye-full dreamy figure of charm, grace, and desire.

### CUSTOM MADE FEATURES

Automatically adjusts for perfect fit. Off or on in a jiffy. Lightweight . . . boneless. Extra strength, extra stretch, all-elastic Wonder-Web. Reinforced for long wear. Four 10-inch adjustable garters. Guaranteed to combine style and quality or no cost. Extra flattering—extra flattening. Girdle that walks with you . . . never will ride up.

### 10 DAYS FREE TRIAL

Order today. Send the coupon. Try on and wear your TUMMY-TRIM for 10 days . . . Test it! Examine it! If not 100% delighted with your new figure and the tremendous value, return for prompt refund of the full purchase price. Waist sizes 24 to 30, \$2.98. Waist sizes 32 to 48, \$3.98.

### FREE TRIAL COUPON

The S. J. Wegman Company, Dept. 151 T  
35 Wilbur St. Lynbrook, N.Y.

RUSH my new TUMMY-TRIM, three-in-one at once. If I am not thrillingly satisfied, I may return it after 10-day FREE trial for prompt refund of full purchase price.

Size \_\_\_\_\_ (Waist size in inches)

- Send C.O.D. I will pay postman, on delivery, cost of the garment plus few cents postage.  
 I enclose payment. The S. J. Wegman Company will pay postage. Some money-back guarantee.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_



# new figure mold **HIDE-A-WAIST**

17 Sensational Features

Streamline Your Waist

Hide Bulges

Say "good-bye" to that unbecoming tummy bulge and clumsy waistline . . . AND instead . . . enjoy what you need most for your figure with HIDE-A-WAIST. Wear it and presto-chango — like magic you have graceful alluring curves. The unwanted bulge is evenly and comfortably banished. There are 17 sectional features that effect flattering curves. Keeps you smoothly shapely no matter what angle . . . sit, bend, stand or walk with comfortable, even grace. The secret of glamorous, stylish, women is to look graceful and alluring with a thinned waist line.

#### ADJUSTABLE To Tailor-Made Fit

The adjustable features allow you to get the custom fit perfection, comfort and attractiveness of a tailor fit. It's practically made to order for your figure. Gives you poise and posture. The 17 sections automatically mold your figure.

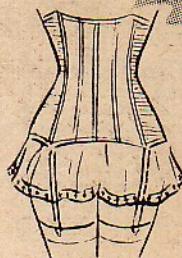
You get the support you need with unbelievable comfort. The specially designed concave effect permits HIDE-A-WAIST to adapt itself to your own diaphragm. You've never seen anything like it. You've never enjoyed so much freedom, comfort and style in anything else you've worn. The four extra-length detachable garters complete HIDE-A-WAIST. Comfortable too, without garters.

#### BEAUTIFUL IN YOUR HAND EXQUISITE ON YOUR FORM

You'll marvel at the value and beauty when you see your new HIDE-A-WAIST . . . BUT . . . when you put it on and see your new self, you'll be the happiest girl in the world. You'll look as thin and graceful as a sixteen-year-old nymph. Order your HIDE-A-WAIST now. It's new and not available in stores. Order direct without risk. You must be 100% delighted or we refund your money. Comes in sizes up to 40. The introductory price is indeed a bargain. Sizes up to 34 only \$2.98, plus postage. Sizes 35 and over One Dollar extra. (50c extra for the four extra-length detachable adjustable garters.)

ONLY  
**2<sup>98</sup>**  
2 FOR  
\$5.85

You will look charmingly chic in your new Hide-A-Waist. Your stylish waistline will add new glamour to your favorite frocks. You will walk with an "air" of satisfaction and poise.



HIDE-A-WAIST  
Back View

**10 DAY TRIAL FREE!**

**NOTE** Fashion has emphasized the streamlined waist. Be up to the minute when you parade your pretty self . . . order your HIDE-A-WAIST now! Send direct to us for your HIDE-A-WAIST today. Wear it 10 days FREE and, if not delighted, return for prompt refund of full purchase price. Act at once, while this introductory offer is open. Just fill in coupon and drop it in the mail. We ship C.O.D. plus postage. But hurry coupon.

**FEATURES Galore**  
17 Sectional Features . . . Streamline Waistline . . . Adjustable . . . Washable . . . made of Leno Lastex, satin-faced rayon Fully guaranteed. Light-weight, Cool . . . Ventilated. Will not wrinkle or ride up. Sizes 20 to 40.

S. J. Wegman Co., Dept. 18H

Lynbrook, N. Y.

Rush my new HIDE-A-WAIST three-in-one at once. If I am not thrillingly satisfied I will return it after 10-day FREE trial for prompt refund of full purchase price.

Size . . . . . (waist size in inches) . . .

Also send . . . . . sets of extra-length detachable and adjustable garters at only 50c for set of four.  
 Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus few cents postage.  
 I enclose payment. The S. J. Wegman Co. will pay postage.

NAME . . . . .

ADDRESS . . . . .